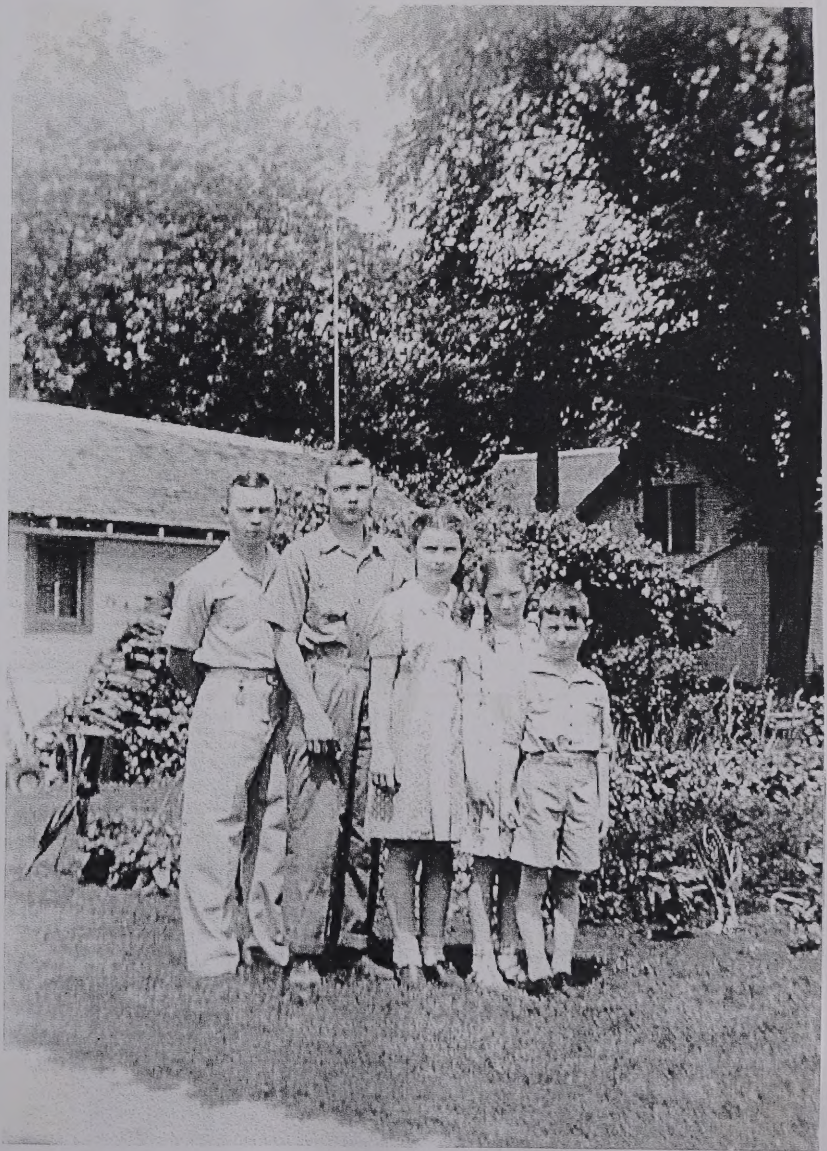
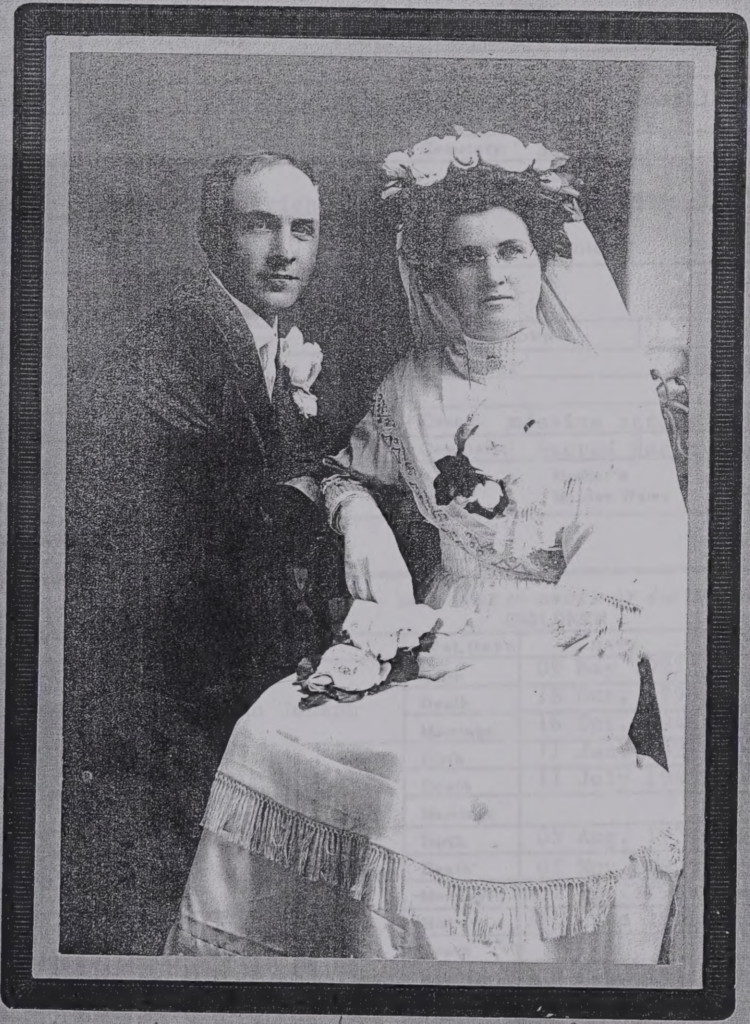
KLAPPERICH

The Family of Stephen Michael Klapperich And Christina Mueller





Stephen + Christena Klapperich
(Mueller)

Fairbanks Bros
Austin, Minn.

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________________
Surname

Husband's Full Name: Stephen Michael Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	21	Aug.	1887	Meyer	Mitchell	Iowa
Christen.						
Marriage	14	May	1912	Meyer (Sacred Heart)	Mitchell	Iowa
Death	04	Dec.	1968	Cause: Heart Attack		
Burial	07	Dec.	1968	Cemetery: Sacred Heart - Adams, MN		

Father's Full Name Michael Klapperich **Mother's Maiden Name** Barbara Bell

Other wives:
Remarks: **Military**

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Christina Mueller

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	23	Dec.	1891	Meyer	Mitchell	Iowa
Christen.						
Death	04	Nov.	1982	Cause: massive stroke and heart attack		
Burial	07	Nov.	1982	Cemetery: Sacred Heart - Adams, MN		

Father's Full Name William Mueller **Mother's Maiden Name** Anna Maria Huemann

Other husbands:
Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)
CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
M	1 Klapperich, Herman Joseph	Birth	09 May 1922	Adams - Mower - MN
		Death	18 Oct. 1998	
		Marriage	16 Oct. 1946	To: Odelia Mary Ulwelling
M	2 Klapperich, Robert John	Birth	11 Jan. 1925	Adams - Mower - MN
		Death	11 July 1943	Adams - Mower - MN
		Marriage		To:
F	3 Sister Barbara Ann Klapperich, Barbara Elizabeth	Birth	05 Aug. 1929	Adams - Mower - MN
		Death	02 Nov. 1999	Beaverton - Washington - OR
		~~Marriage~~	(Nun) Dec. 1949	To: Became a Nun St. Marys' of OR
F	4 Klapperich, Isabella Helen	Birth	22 June 1931	Adams - Mower - MN
		Death		
		Marriage	20 Feb. 1954	To: Wesley Morse
M	5 Klapperich, Nicholas	Birth	11 May 1934	Austin - Mower - MN
		Death		
		Marriage	15 Feb. 1958	To: Mary Jean Johnson
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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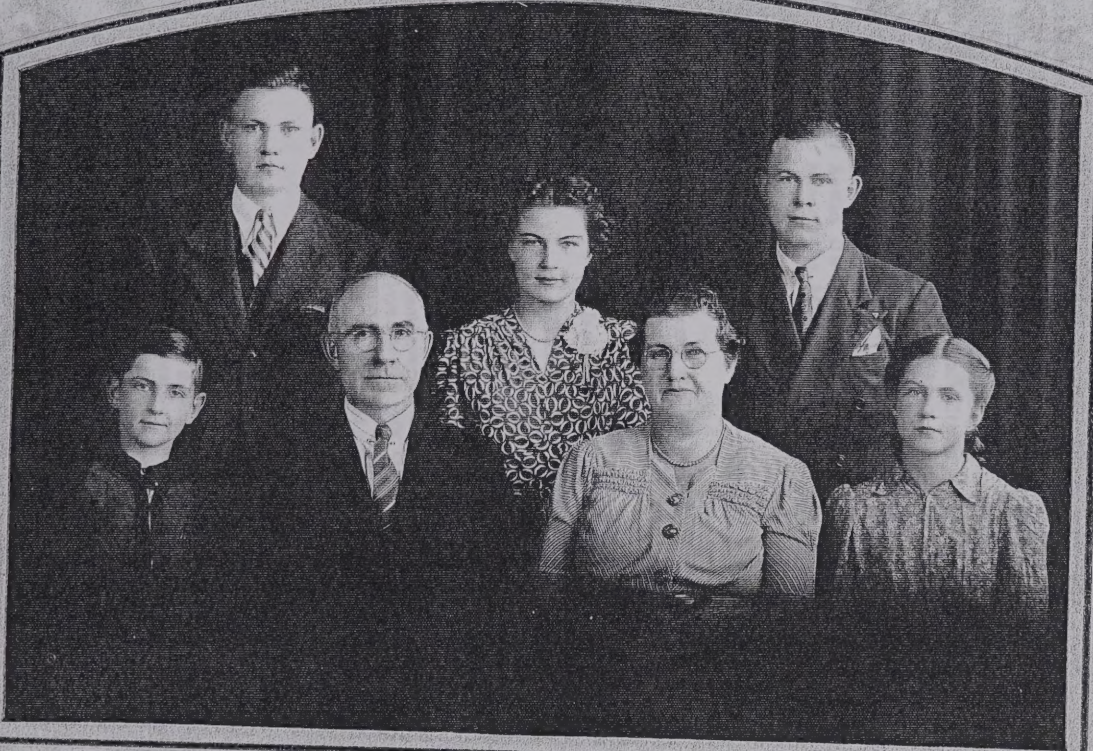
ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY
Suite 203. 1695 So. Brentwood Blvd.



Stephen & Christina Klapperich family

Robert - Barbara - Herman

Anderson - Austin, Minn.

Nicholas Isabella

1941?

OBITUARY

1887 Stephen M. Klapperich 1968

Stephen M. Klapperich was born August 21, 1887 in Iowa, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Klapperich.

He resided at Meyer, Iowa until 1909, then in LeRoy, Minnesota from 1909 to 1911. He then moved to Adams where he resided until his death. On May 14, 1912 he married Christina Mueller. To this union were born 3 sons and 2 daughters.

He was a blacksmith for 58 years. Mr. Klapperich died suddenly at noon December 4, 1968 after being stricken with a heart attack.

Surviving are his wife, Christina; two sons, Herman of Adams, and Nicholas of Owatonna; two daughters, Sister Barbara Ann of Portland, Oregon, and Mrs. Wesley (Isabella) Morse of LeRoy; and 9 grandchildren. He was preceded in death by one son, Robert John, in 1943.

Brothers and sisters surviving are: John Klapperich, Austin; Mrs. Mary Stephani, New London, Wis.; Mrs. Albert (Margaret) Theobald, Black Creek, Wis.; and Mrs. Lena Hemann, Osage, Iowa.

Funeral services were held at 11 a.m. December 7th at Sacred Heart Church with Father Snyder officiating. The Adams Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements. Interment was at Sacred Heart Cemetary.

Pallbearers were Leo Stephani, Elmer Klapperich, Leon Sahr, Walter Hemann, Ed Klapperich, Jerome Theobald.

Out of town people attending the funeral were from Black Creek, Freedom, Appleton, Wasau, and Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Stacyville, Meyer, New Haven, Osage, St. Ansgar and McIntire, Iowa; Austin, Owatonna, LeRoy and Minneapolis, Minnesota.

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."
St. Matt. v 5

†

My Jesus have mercy on the soul of

STEPHEN M. KLAPPERICH
Born August 21, 1887
Passed Away December 4, 1968

O GENTLEST Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Be not severe in Thy Judgment but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames and do Thou O merciful Saviour send Thy angels to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace. Amen.

May the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

ADAMS FUNERAL HOME
Adams, Minnesota

THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the
paths of righteousness
for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of
the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me; Thy rod and
thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the
presence of mine enemies: thou anointest
my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life: and I will
dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

CHRISTINA KLAPPERICH

1891-1982

SERVICE

Sacred Heart Catholic Church
Sunday, November 7, 1982
One O'clock

OFFICIATING

The Reverend Robert Herman

ORGANIST

Mrs. Earl Edland

INTERMENT

Sacred Heart Catholic Cemetery

BEARERS

Vernon Schaefer	Leon Sahr
Herbert Schaefer	Arnold Hemann
LaVerne Mueller	Jerome Theobald

FAMILY

Daughters, Sister Barbara Ann, Beaverton, Oregon, Mrs. Wesley (Isabella) Morse, Leroy; Sons, Herman J. Klapperich, Eau Claire, Wisconsin, Nicholas Klapperich, West Concord; 10 Grandchildren; 6 Great Grandchildren; Nieces; Nephews; Cousins.

Everyone is invited to join the family in the Church Dining Room following the interment service at the cemetery.

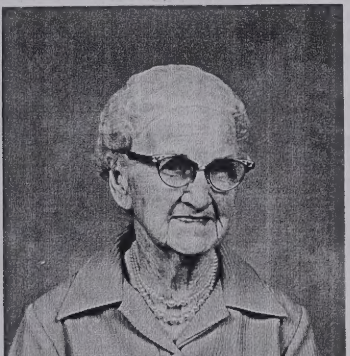
Obituary of Christina Klapperich

Funeral services were held Sunday, November 7, 1982 at Sacred Heart Church, Adams for Mrs. Christina Klapperich. Rev. Robert Herman officiated, interment was in Sacred Heart cemetery.

Christina Mueller married Stephen Klapperich on May 14, 1912 at Sacred Heart Church in Meyer, Ia. In September of that same year, Stephen and Christina moved into a home on Bergan Street in Adams. Mrs. Klapperich continued to live in that same home for 70 years. Her husband died on December 4, 1968. Christina, age 90, died Thursday at St. Mark's Home in Austin.

Surviving are two daughters, Sister Barbara Ann, Beaverton, Ore., Mrs. Wesley (Isabella) Morse, LeRoy, Mn.; two sons, Herman J. Klapperich, Eau Claire, Wi., Nicholas Klapperich, West Concord, Mn.; ten grandchildren, six great grandchildren; nieces, nephews and cousins.

A son, Robert John died in 1943.



Aug 8 1953

Adams Blacksmith Fitted 108 Horshoes in a Day

Stephan Klapperich, Adams blacksmith, once fitted 108 horseshoes in one day. That's his record.

But in recent years, he makes about a dozen pair all summer.

However, that doesn't mean that he isn't busy. In fact, he's so busy, he doesn't even have time to talk — except catch-as-catch-can while he pounds, drills and grinds.

He is living testimony to the fact that the blacksmith probably never will vanish from the American scene.

Just like the horse, with which the trade usually is associated, blacksmiths may become fewer in numbers but always will be needed.

Klapperich, who is 66, has been a blacksmith at Adams since 1911 and has operated in the present location since 1914.

4 Autos in Town

Did he start his career in the horse and buggy days?

"I should think so," he said. "When I came to Adams there were only four automobiles in town."

In those days, his work was mostly horseshoeing, plow shaping, cultivator sharpening and general blacksmithing.

'Of course," he added, "I did a lot of wagon work. Setting tires (metal rims) was a big job in those days on wagons and buggies."

He began making the transition to the gasoline age in 1915 when he bought an acetylene welder and kept just as busy as ever.

"When the wagons and buggies left, the tracors came in," he explained. "Farmers broke more machinery and we had more welding to do. So business stayed just about the same."

Wagon Work Scarce

He still does some wagon work — He put in four wagon axles last summer — but it's scarce. And although he still shapes horseshoes, he never puts them on the horse.

Klapperich always has used the same anvil.

Born seven miles southeast of Adams, Klapperich lived on the farm until he went to LeRoy to learn blacksmithing from Will Whiteside, who operated a shop there for many years.

He moved to Adams after serving his apprenticeship.

"When I came here," he said, "there was nothing but frame buildings on Main Street — except for four of brick. We had water and sewer and gas lights."

Since Klapperich came, 60 houses have been built on formerly unoccupied lots, he said, and added, "I know becuse I counted just the other day."

When electricity came to Adams, he bought the first electric motor in town and still uses it to operate some of his machining and woodworking tools.

Forge and Anvil

During all those years he has used the same forge and anvil although the forge was improved by the addition of a power blower to do a job formerly accomplished by hand power.

Now Klapperich isn't the boss in his own shop. After teaching the business to his son, Herman, he sold out to him about seven years ago.

Herman, who is 31, can see a future in the business. He's talking about installing a gas forge this fall and he already has portable welding equipment mounted on a truck so he can do repair work on the farms.

And Herman certainly disagrees with Arthur Godfrey, the one and only "Mr. Radio," who said there aren't any blacksmiths under 60.

Due for a Correction

"I should write him about that," Herman said.

Although their work is somewhat seasonal — with spring, haying and harvest time rushed — the father-son combination keeps busy the year around.

When repair work slacks off in the winter, they make porch railings and do ornamental iron work.

"It used to be father's hobby," Herman said, "now it's a business."

Although the number of blacksmiths in the area has shrunk to less than half as many as there were when he started, the elder Klapperich doesn't think the profession is out-of-date.

"There'll be blacksmiths for a while yet," he said.

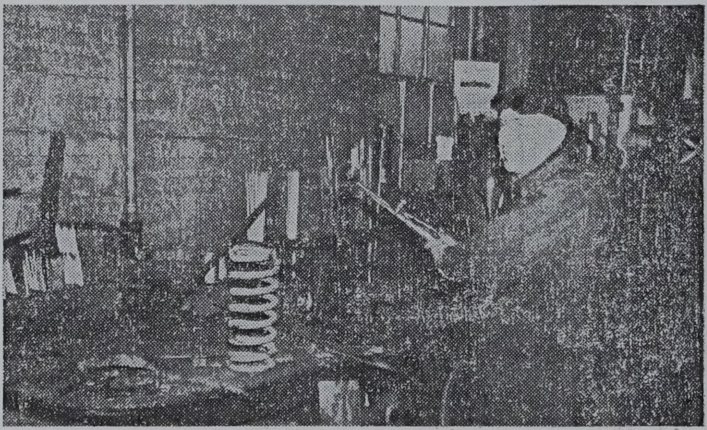
50 Years In Adams

(Continued from page 1)

a good church member, reputable citizen and a mainstay on the main street of Adams.

Born about 6½ miles southeast of Adams on the Iowa side of the line, he has worked his entire life practically in the shadow of that farm home. Thus he became one of the best known residents, remembered most by his dedicated life.

One of the few "oldtimers" still at work, retirement talk brought a gleam that could mean ideas for long-delayed leisure among his future plans.



Cutting spring steel into pieces is easy with an acetylene torch. The lengths are then forged into sturdy draw pins that are popular with the farmers. When spare moments prevail, Steve replenishes the supply on the wall rack. Another item of manufacture in recent years is decorative railings made for steps, porches, etc. in a number of designs.

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________________
Surname

Husband's Full Name:	Herman Joseph Klapperich					
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	09	May	1922	Adams	Mower	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	16	Oct.	1946	St. John's Church Johnsburg	Mower	MN
Death	18	Oct.	1998	Cause:		
Burial	21	Oct.	1998	Cemetery: Sacred Heart	Adams	MN
Father's Full Name	Stephen Michael Klapperich			Mother's Maiden Name	Christina Mueller	
Other wives: Remarks:				Military	4-11-42 to 12-31-45 U.S. Navy metal smith	

Wife's Full Maiden Name:	Odelia Mary Ulwelling					
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	03	Sept.	1913	Johnsburg	Mower	MN
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		
Father's Full Name	Nicholas Ulwelling			Mother's Maiden Name	Gertrude Simon	
Other husbands: Remarks:						

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)
CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
M	1 Klapperich, Steven Nicholas	Birth	07-18-1948	Austin, MN
		Death		
		Marriage	12-27-1969	To: Kathy (Kathleen) Passe
F	2 Klapperich, Sheila Marie	Birth	08-25-1949	Austin, MN
		Death		
		Marriage	06-19-1971	To: Thomas Frederick Micha
M	3 Klapperich, Mark Francis	Birth	07-01-1951	Austin, MN
		Death		
		Marriage	04-03-1971	To: Hjordis (Jorde) Ann Hovland
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

God grant me the serenity

To accept the things

I cannot change,

The courage to change

The things I can

And the wisdom to know

the difference.

IN MEMORY OF
HERMAN JOSEPH KLAPPERICH

Born May 9, 1922
Died October 18, 1998
At the age of [illegible] years

MEMORIAL MASS
Sacred Heart Catholic Church
Highway [illegible]
[illegible], Minnesota
Wednesday, October 21, 1998 11:30 A.M.
Celebrant: Father Gregory [illegible]

PRECEDED IN DEATH BY
Parents, Joseph [illegible] and Caroline [illegible]
[illegible]

SURVIVED BY
Wife, Odelia
Children:
Steven [illegible] and Wife, [illegible]
Sheila M. and Husband, [illegible] Myers
Mark [illegible] and Wife, [illegible]
Grandchildren:
Douglas, [illegible] and Lori Klapperich
[illegible]
Katherine, [illegible] Myers
[illegible]
Christina [illegible] Klapperich
[illegible]
[illegible] Klapperich and Wife, Mary

INTERMENT
Sacred Heart Cemetery
[illegible], Minnesota

Mark Odelia Sheila Herman Steven

God grant me the serenity

To accept the things

I cannot change,

The courage to change

The things I can.

And the wisdom to know

the difference.

IN MEMORY OF

HERMAN JOSEPH KLAPPERICH

Born May 9, 1922
Died October 18, 1998
At the age of 76 years

MEMORIAL MASS
Sacred Heart Catholic Church
Highway 56
Adams, Minnesota
Wednesday, October 21, 1998 11:30 A.M.
Celebrant, Father Gregory Leif

PRECEDED IN DEATH BY
Parents, Stephen M. and Christine (Mueller)
Brother, Robert

SURVIVED BY
Wife, Odelia
Children,
Steven N. and Wife, Kathy
Sheila M. and Husband, Tom Micka
Mark F. and Wife, Chris
Grandchildren,
Douglas, Amy, Anna, and Levi Klapperich
Katie Koppenhafer,
Katherine, Joseph and Elizabeth Micka
Great-Grandchildren,
Christina Klapperich, Zane and Ellen Koppenhafer
Siblings, Sister Barbara Ann,
Isabella Morse and Nicholas Klapperich and Wife, Mary

INTERMENT
Sacred Heart Cemetery
Adams, Minnesota

Herman Klapperich, 76

Herman J. Klapperich, 76, of Anoka, Minn., formerly of Adams, died Sunday, Oct. 18, 1998.

He is survived by wife of 52 years, Odelia; children, Steven (Kathy), Sheila (Tom) Micka, Mark (Chris); eight grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; siblings, Sister Barbara Ann, Isabella Morse, Nicholas (Mary); and many other relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by parents, Stephen M. and Christine Klapperich and brother, Robert Klapperich.

- **Memorial Service:** 11:30 a.m. Wednesday, Oct. 21, at Sacred Heart Catholic Church, Highway 56, Adams.
- **Visitation:** One hour before the service Wednesday at church.
- **Funeral Home:** Cremation Society of Minnesota.

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Herman Klapperich

Herman Klapperich, age 76 of Anoka, MN formerly of Adams, MN died October 18, 1998. Preceded in death by parents, Stephen and Christine Klapperich and brother Robert Klapperich. Survived by wife of 52 years, Odelia. Children, Steven (Kathy), Sheila (Tom) Micka, Mark (Chris); eight grandchildren, three great grandchildren; siblings Sister Barbara Ann, Isabelle Morse, Nicholas (Mary); many other relatives and friends. Cremation Society of MN.

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________________ Surname

Husband's Full Name: Steven Nicholas Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	18	July	1948	Austin	Mower	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	27	December	1969	Kellogg (St. Agnes Church)		MN
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Herman Joseph Klapperich

Mother's Maiden Name: Odelia Mary Ulwelling

Other wives:

Remarks:

Military: Navy Seabees - 5-9-66 to 3-20-68
steel worker

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Kathy (Kathleen) Elizabeth Passe Separated 12-18-03

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	01	July	1950	Wabasha	Wabasha	MN
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Lawrence Henry Passe

Mother's Maiden Name: Regina Susan Hoffman

Other husbands:

Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX		FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
M	1	Klapperich, Douglas Steven	Birth	06-01-1970	South St. Paul, MN
			Death		
			Marriage	08-26-1996	To: Jennifer Lee Mullen
F	2	Klapperich, Amy Elizabeth	Birth	07-14-1974	Lake City, MN
			Death		
			Marriage	10-11-1999	To: David Edelbach
	3		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	4		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	5		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	6		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	7		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	8		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	9		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	10		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:

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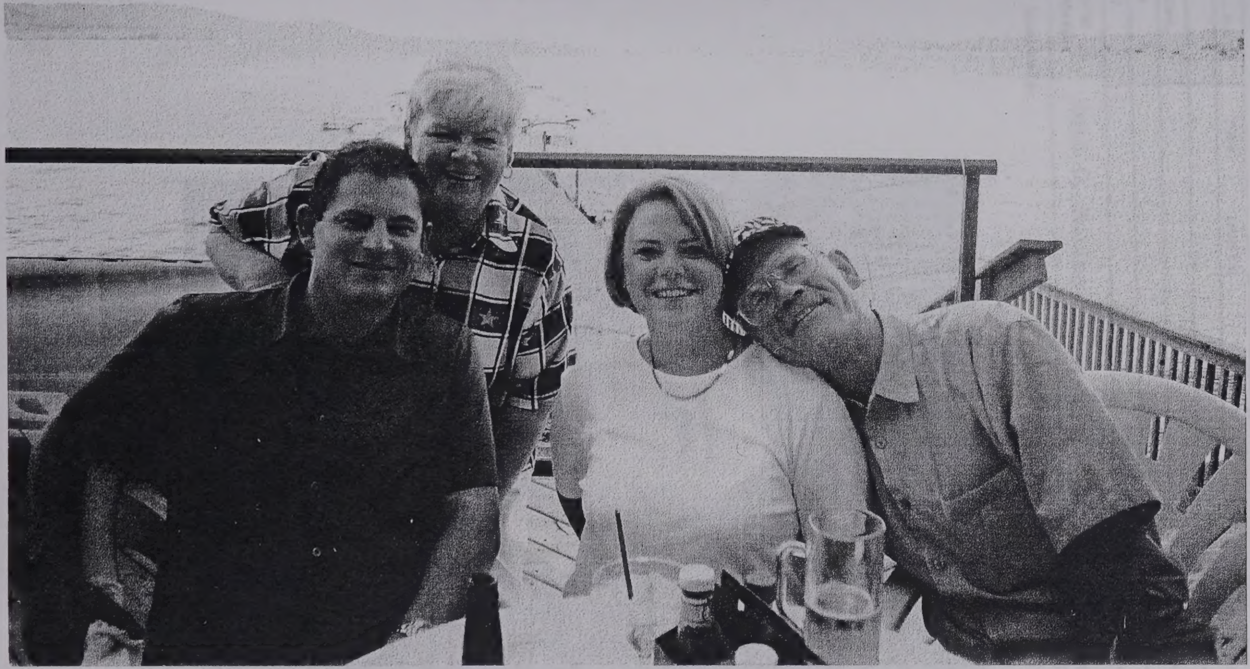


Doug Kathy Amy Steven

FAMILY GROUP

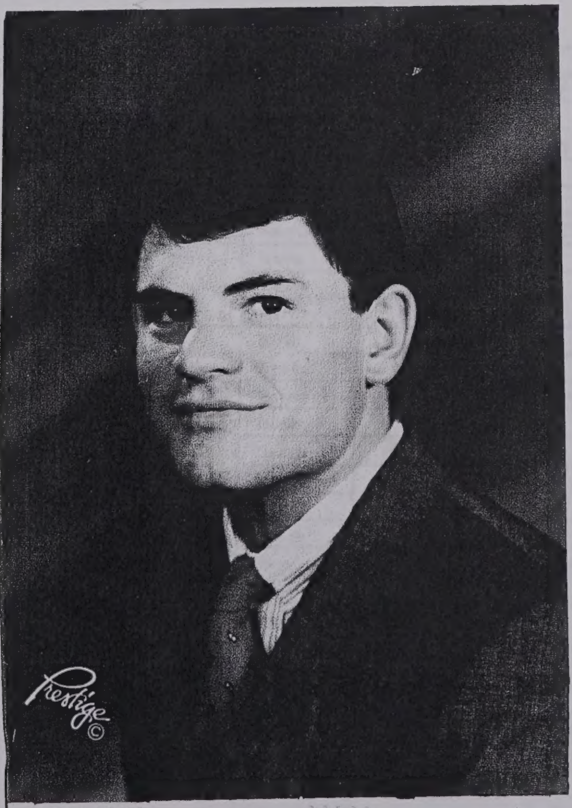
No. ______ ______ Surname

Husband's Full Name:	Douglas Steven Klapperich					
VITAL DATA	**DAY**	**MONTH**	**YEAR**	**TOWN**	**COUNTY**	**STATE OR COUNTRY**
Birth	01	June	1970	South St. Paul	Ramsey	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	26	Aug.	1995	Denver (St. Vencent De Paul Church)	Arapahoe	CO
Death				**Cause:**		
Burial				**Cemetery:**		
Father's Full Name	Steven Nicholas Klapperich			**Mother's Maiden Name**	Kathleen (Kathy) Elizabeth Passe	
Other wives: **Remarks:**				**Military**		

1\.

Wife's Full Maiden Name:	Jennifer Lee Mullen			Separated May, 1998		
VITAL DATA	**DAY**	**MONTH**	**YEAR**	**TOWN**	**COUNTY**	**STATE OR COUNTRY**
Birth						
Christen.						
Death				**Cause:**		
Burial				**Cemetery:**		
Father's Full Name	John C. Mullen			**Mother's Maiden Name**		

Other husbands:



FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ ______
Surname

Husband's Full Name: Douglas Steven Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	01	June	1970	South St. Paul	Ramsey	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	07	Aug.	2004	Polson		MT
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Steven Nicholas Klapperich
Mother's Maiden Name: Kathleen (Kathy) Elizabeth Passe

Other wives:
Remarks:
Military

2. Wife's Full Maiden Name: Jennifer Caras

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	15	Aug.	1977	Missoula	Missoula	MT
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: James D. Caros
Mother's Maiden Name: Patricia A. Spittler

Other husbands:
Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
	1 Nicholas Levi	Birth	29 Oct 2008	Fort Collin, Weld; Co
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	2 Abigail Caras	Birth	16 July 2010	
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	3	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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Jennifer Doug

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________________
Surname

Husband's Full Name: David Edelbach

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	20	Aug.	1967	Wabasha	Wabasha	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	11	Oct.	1999	Minneapolis	Hennepin	MN
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Jess Edelbach
Mother's Maiden Name: Cheryl Dahl

Other wives:
Remarks:
Military

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Amy Elizabeth Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	14	July	1974	Lake City	Wabasha	MN
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Steven Nicholas Klapperich
Mother's Maiden Name: Kathleen (Kathy) Elizabeth Passe

Other husbands:
Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
F	1 Edelbach, Christina Elizabeth	Birth	26 March 1993	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
M	2 Edelbach, Thomas Lynn	Birth	05 Nov. 1987	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
F	3 Edelbach, Alexandria Lee	Birth	28 May 1990	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
M	4 Edelbach, Benjamin David	Birth	04 Aug. 1992	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
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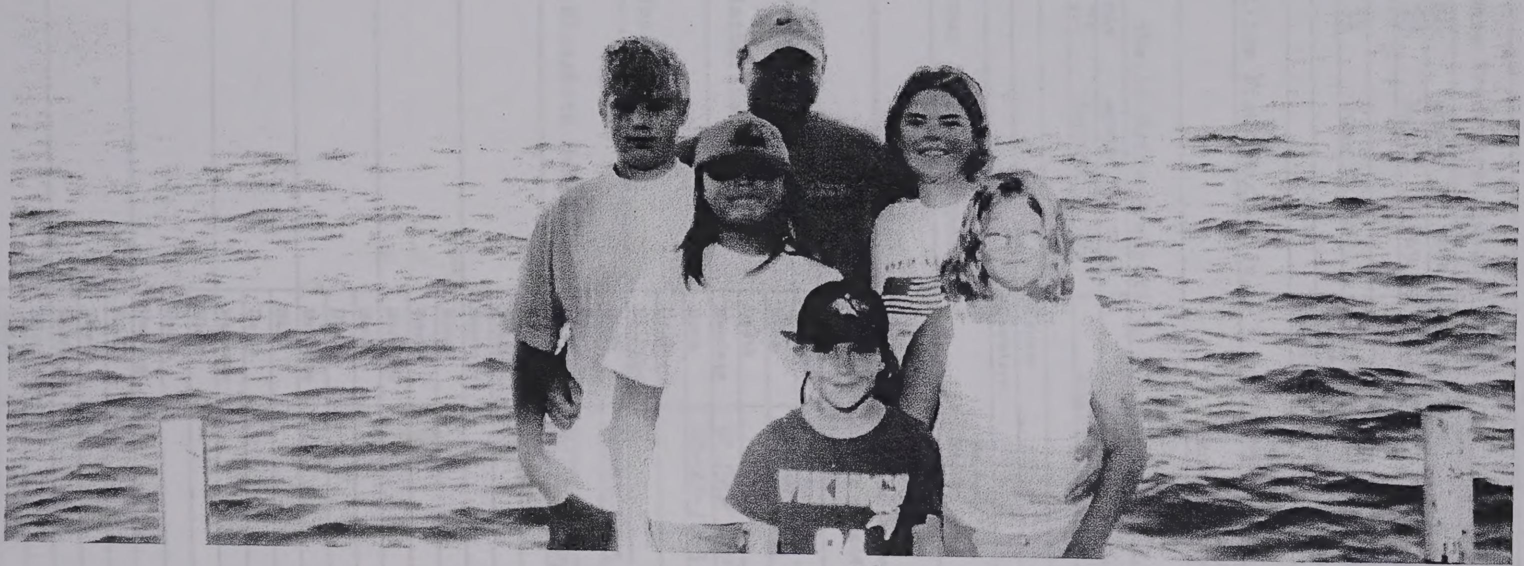
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:



David
Tom Amy
Allie Christina
Ben

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ ______

Surname

Husband's Full Name:	Thomas Frederick Micka					
VITAL DATA	**DAY**	**MONTH**	**YEAR**	**TOWN**	**COUNTY**	**STATE OR COUNTRY**
Birth	29	March	1949	Beloit	Rock	WI
Christen.						
Marriage	19	June	1971	Adams (Sacred Heart Church)		MN
Death				**Cause:**		
Burial				**Cemetery:**		

Father's Full Name William Frank Micka, Jr.

Mother's Maiden Name Kathryn Louise Keintz

Other wives:
Remarks:

Military Army Medical Corps (Doctor)
7-5-76 to 8-16-86

Wife's Full Maiden Name:	Sheila Marie Klapperich					
VITAL DATA	**DAY**	**MONTH**	**YEAR**	**TOWN**	**COUNTY**	**STATE OR COUNTRY**
Birth	25	August	1949	Austin	Mower	MN
Christen.						
Death				**Cause:**		
Burial				**Cemetery:**		

Father's Full Name Herman Joseph Klapperich

Mother's Maiden Name Odelia Mary Ulwelling

Other husbands:
Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
F	1 Micka, Katherine Odelia	Birth	06-02-1981	Washington, D.C.
		Death		
		Marriage	6 Oct 2007	To: Jared Richard Ellis
M	2 Micka, Joseph Herman	Birth	05-23-1983	5th General Hospital
		Death		Bad Cannstadt, Germany
		Marriage		To:
F	3 Micka, Elizabeth Helen	Birth	09-05-1985	Berlin Meddac, Berlin, Germany
		Death		
		Marriage	21 June 2008	To: Christopher Andrew Moore
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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Suite 201, 1695 So. Brentwood Blvd.

Mark's daughter, Anna Catherine had a son, Jarrett Joseph Francis Davis, born May 3, 2016. (Enter in her history sheet.)

Isabelle's Family:

Mary's son, Warren, was married. (History sheet enclosed.)

Karla have two sons adopted Aug. 3, 2013.

Aiden Eric Anderson Birth: 12-3-2006
Aaron James Anderson Birth: 7-11-2007
(Enter on her history sheet.)

2010

Additions for Stephen M. & Christina Klapperich Family History Book

Herman Klapperich Family:

Steven's son, Douglas & Jennifer had a daughter, Abigail Caras Klapperich, born July 16, 2010.
(Enter in their history sheet.)

husband?

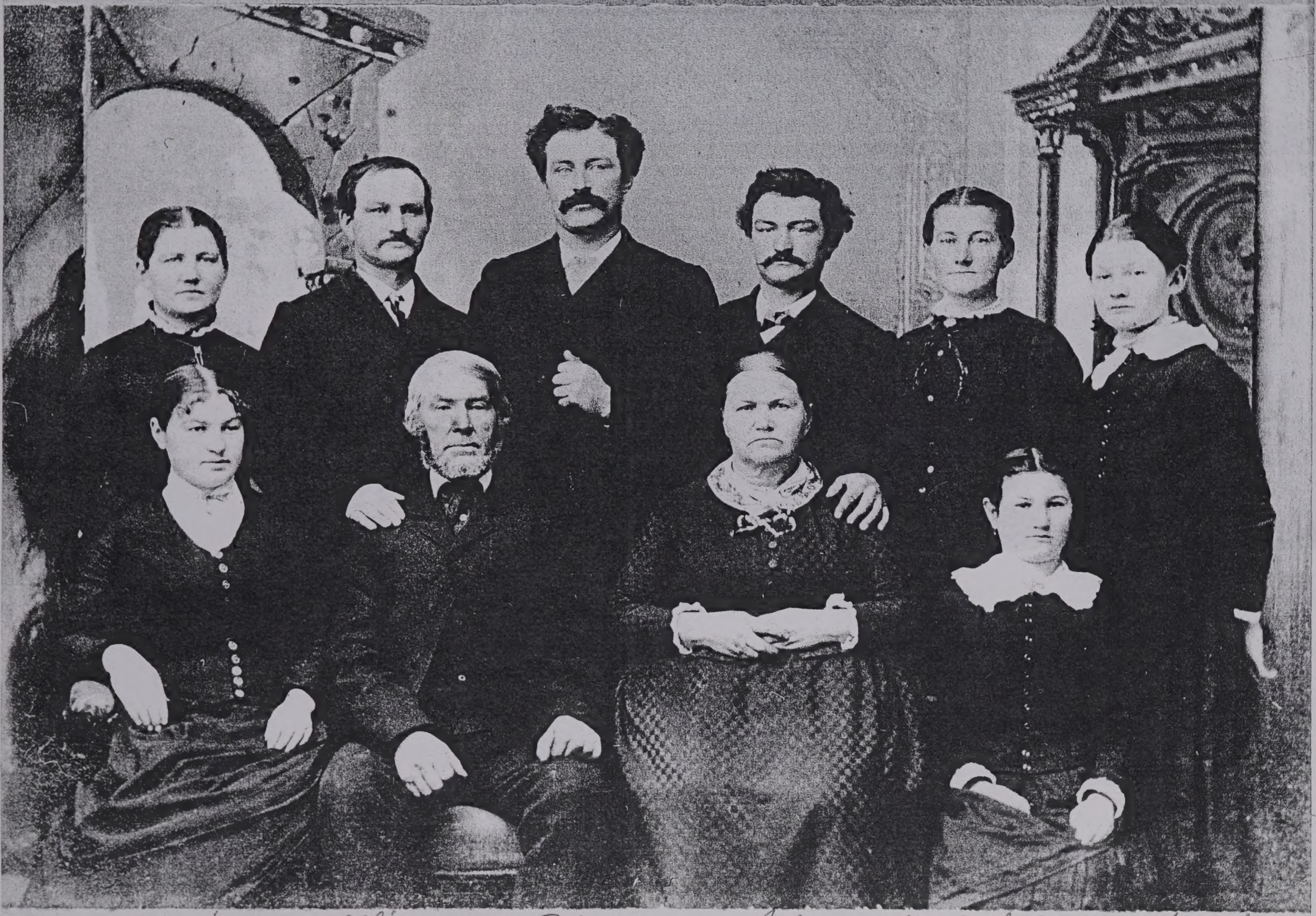
Mark's daughter, Anna Catherine, had a son, Jarrett Joseph Francis Davis, born May 5, 2010.
(Enter in her history sheet.)

Isabella's Family:

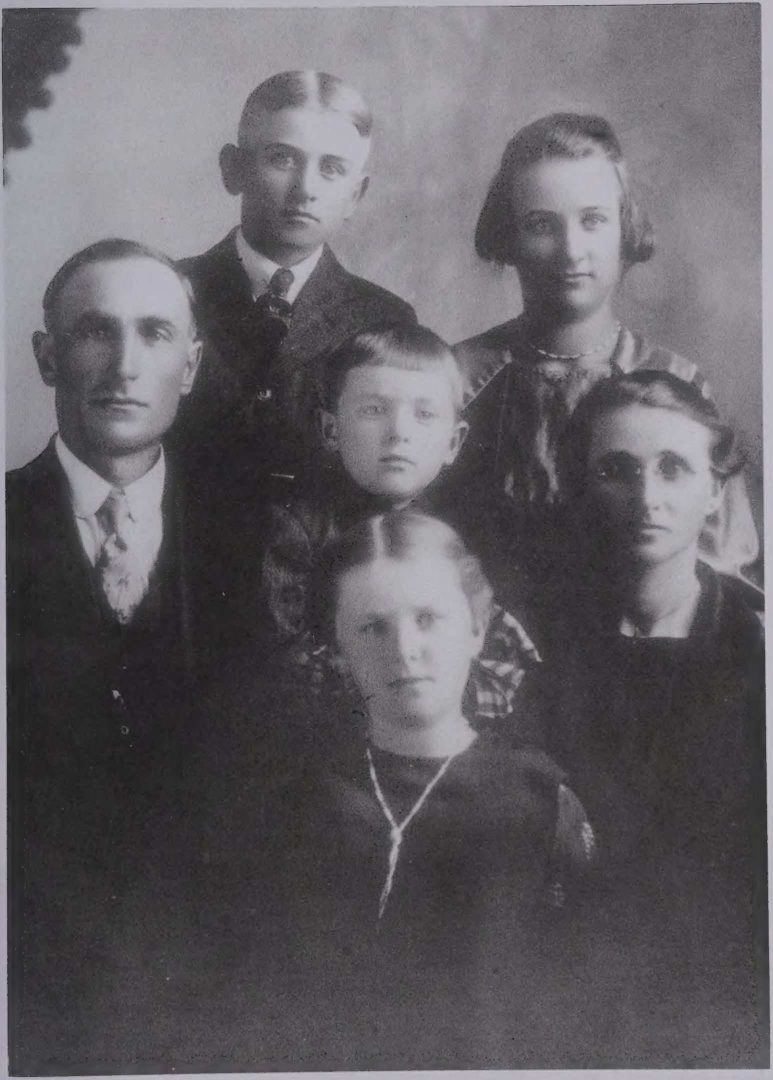
Mary's son, Warren, was married . (History sheet enclosed.)

Kari – have two sons adopted Aug. 3, 2010.

Aiden Eric Anderson Birth: 12-3-2004
Aaron James Anderson Birth: 7-13-2007
(Enter on her history sheet.)



Marie William Peter John Mary Catherine Josephine
Elizabeth John Susanna Anna Marie



Arthur Klapperich

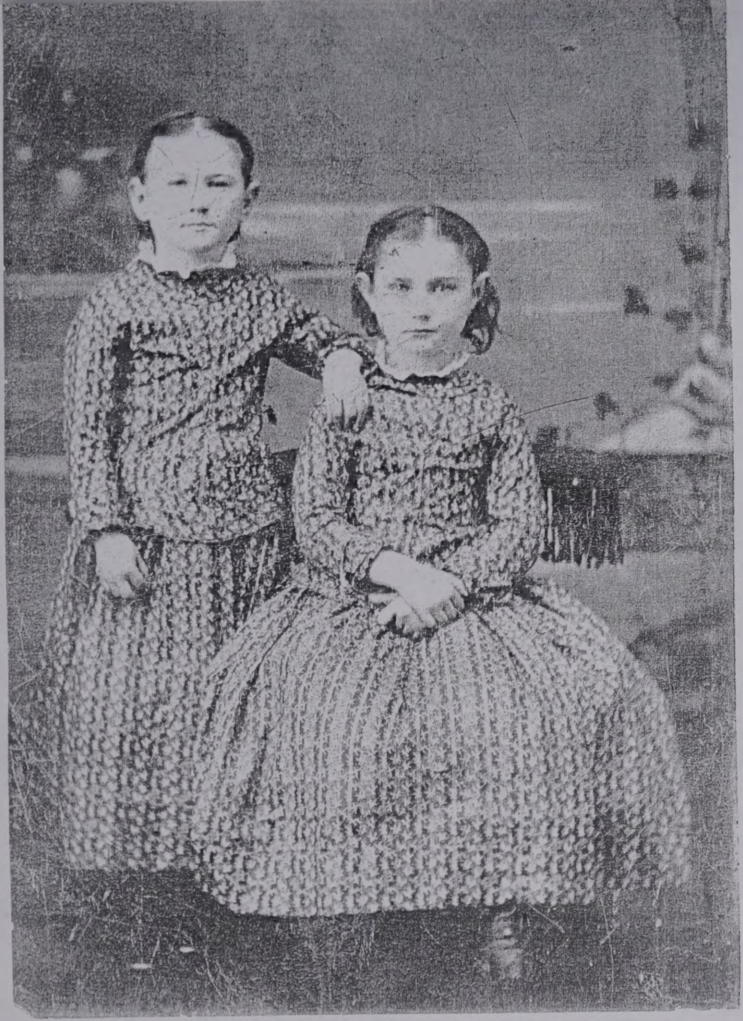
Martha (Breister)

Mathias
Klapperich

Edward
Klapperich

Josephine
Mueller

Anna Marie
(Steffen)



Mueller twins
Elizabeth & Marie

Children of John & Suzanna 1872

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______________ ______________________
Surname

Husband's Full Name:	Jared Richard Ellis					
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	06	April	1977	Denver	Denver	Colorado
Christen.						
Marriage	06	Oct.	2007	Verona		Italy
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		
Father's Full Name	Richard Harvey Ellis			Mother's Maiden Name	Cherry Lee Monroe	
Other wives:						
Remarks:				Military		

Wife's Full Maiden Name:	Katherine Odelia Micka					
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	06	Feb.	1981	Washington		DC
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		
Father's Full Name	Thomas Frederick Micka			Mother's Maiden Name	Sheila Marie Klapperich	
Other husbands:						
Remarks:						

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)
CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
	1	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	2	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	3	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

FAMILY GROUP

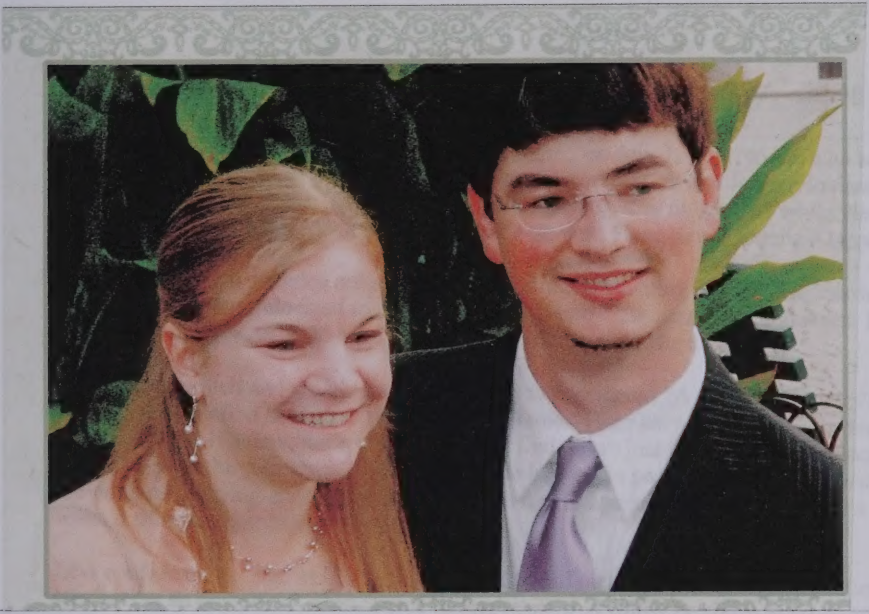
No. ____________ ____________________
Surname

Husband's Full Name:	Christopher Andrew Mouw					
VITAL DATA	**DAY**	**MONTH**	**YEAR**	**TOWN**	**COUNTY**	**STATE OR COUNTRY**
Birth	26	Nov.	1985	Iowa City	Jackson	Iowa
Christen.	02	Feb.	1986	Sioux Center	Sioux	Iowa
Marriage	21	June	2008	Cathedral of St. Paul, St. Paul		MN
Death				**Cause:**		
Burial				**Cemetery:**		
Father's Full Name	Andrew Mouw, Jr.			**Mother's Maiden Name**	Michelle Prins	
Other wives: Remarks:				**Military**		

Wife's Full Maiden Name:	Elizabeth Helen Micka					
VITAL DATA	**DAY**	**MONTH**	**YEAR**	**TOWN**	**COUNTY**	**STATE OR COUNTRY**
Birth	09	May	1985	Berlin Meddac, West Berlin		Germany
Christen.	13	Oct.	1985	Military Ordinaniate, West Berlin		Germany
Death				**Cause:**		
Burial				**Cemetery:**		
Father's Full Name	Thomas Frederick Micka			**Mother's Maiden Name**	Sheila Marie Klapperich	
Other husbands: Remarks:						

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)
CHILDREN

SEX	**FULL NAME**	**VITAL DATA**	**DATE**	**PLACE**
	1	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**
	2	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**
	3	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**
	4	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**
	5	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**
	6	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**
	7	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**
	8	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**
	9	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**
	10	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		**To:**



Libby and Chris
2008

Obituaries

Mark Klapperich *1951 - 2008* Levi Klapperich *1981 - 2008*

Mark Francis Klapperich was born in Austin, Minn., on July 1, 1951, to Herman and Odelia (Ulwelling) Klapperich. His son, Levi Joseph Klapperich was born to Mark and Jorde (Hovland) Klapperich in Steamboat Springs on Aug. 24, 1981. They took their last flight together on May 25 while viewing the Yampa Valley below. They were preceded in death by Mark's parents, Herman and Odelia Klapperich.

Mark grew up and attended school in Adams, Minn., graduating in 1969. He married Jorde in 1971 in Austin, Minn. In 1980 they relocated to Hayden with their two daughters Katie and Anna. Levi was born in 1981 in Steamboat Springs. In 1996 Mark married Chris Thomas in Hayden.

Mark was a skilled and artistic craftsman and was considered "A Jack of all trades" — which is also the same phrase that has often been used to describe his father, Herman. He learned early the family trade of blacksmithing. His daughter's remember that "Dad didn't just ask us to do a project, he worked with us and taught us everything he knew." Mark had a true interest in people and could BS with the best. He had a love for the outdoors, playing cribbage and classic rock-n-roll. Mark and his son Levi had a special bond between them when it came to their passion for cars.

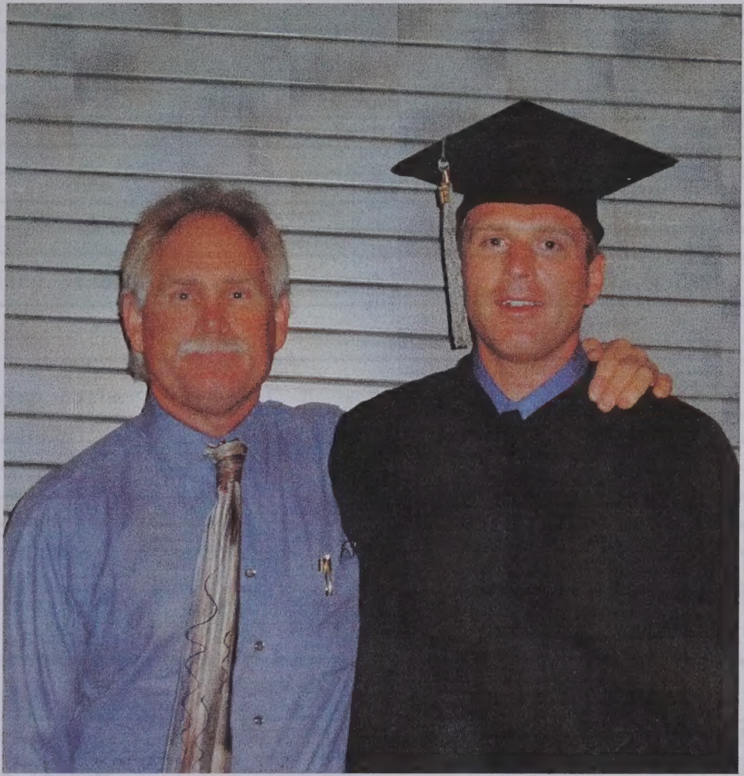
Levi considered his Dad as his "Go to guy". A friend recently commented "Levi flew an airplane like he was conducting an orchestra." This carried through with everything he chose to do — snowboarding, dirt-biking, basketball, football and mountain biking. Levi grew up in Hayden and graduated from high school in 2000.

He earned an Associates of Applied Science in Aviation Technology from CNCC and a Bachelor of Science in Aviation Technology with a minor in Finance from Metropolitan State College of Denver. Uncle Levi was bigger than life to his nephew and two nieces — a true inspiration. Levi has left a lasting impression on everyone that has had the pleasure to know him.

Together, the two conquered the world and lived life to the fullest. Together, time stood still when they were under the hood of a car or counting points in a cribbage game. Mark shared his passion for life with Levi and it is fitting that Levi was sharing his passion for flying with his father in their last conquest.

Mark is survived by his wife Chris Klapperich, daughters Katie (Thad) Koppenhafer and Anna Bennett. Sister Sheila (Tom) Micka, Brother Steve Klapperich, Grandkids Zayne and Ellen Koppenhafer and Jillian Bennett, Step-sons Dylan, Jason and Matt Marchbanks, Nieces Katy (Jared) Ellis, Libby Micka, Amy (Dave) Edelbach, Nephews Doug (Jennifer) Klapperich, Joe Micka and Godmother Isabelle Morse. Numerous Aunts, Uncles, Cousins and Friends.

Levi is survived by his Fiance Emily Bee, His Mother Jorde (Rod) Neumiller, Sisters Katie (Thad) Koppenhafer and Anna Bennett, Nephew Zayne Koppenhafer, Nieces Ellen Koppenhafer and Jillian Bennett, Step-mother Chris Klapperich, Step-siblings Dylan, Jason and Matt Marchbanks, Clayton (Brittany) Neumiller and Audrey Neumiller. Numerous Aunts, Uncles, Cousins and Friends.



May 31st, 2008
Hayden Tiger Stadium
Hayden, Colorado
3:00 pm 2100 Zulu

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ ______ Surname

Husband's Full Name: Warren Curtis Weisman

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	17	Feb.	1990	San Bernardino		CA
Christen.						
Marriage	20	March	2010	Immaculate Conception Church - Elma -Howard Co. - IA		
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name Todd Oakley Stockdale(Tracy Weisman) **Mother's Maiden Name** Mary Jo Morse

Other wives:
Remarks: **Military**

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Amy Lynn Burke

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	30	July	1984	New Hampton	Chickasaw	IA
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name Joseph William Burke **Mother's Maiden Name** Sandra Kay Dohlman

Other husbands:
Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)
CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
M	1 Burke, Shane Andrew	Birth	03 July 2002	Cresco Howard IA
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
F	2 Burke, Chloe Jo	Birth	19 July 2005	Cresco Howard IA
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
F	3 Burke, Brooklyn Shelby	Birth	04 July 2006	Cresco Howard IA
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
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		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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Suite 203, 1695 So. Brentwood Blvd.

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________________ Surname

Husband's Full Name: Mark Francis Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	01	July	1951	Austin	Mower	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	03	April	1971	Austin (St. Edwards Church)	Mower	MN
Death	25	May	2008	Cause: Plane accident		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Herman Joseph Klapperich
Mother's Maiden Name: Odelia Mary Ulwelling

Other wives: Clarisa Cathryn Thomas
Remarks:
Military: Army Nike Hercules 6-19-71 to 2-14-73 (Missle Crewman)

1. Wife's Full Maiden Name: Hjordis (Jorde) Ann Hovland (Divorced in March 1993)

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	13	Aug.	1952	Austin	Mower	MN
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Glenn Hovland
Mother's Maiden Name: Muriel Bernice Mossyge

Other husbands:
Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)
CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
F	1 Klapperich, Katie Christine	Birth	01-09-1971	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage	06-08-1991	To: Thad Adrian Koppenhafer
F	2 Klapperich, Anna Catharine	Birth	09-04-1979	Austin, MN
		Death		
		Marriage	07-27-2002	To: William Patrick Bennett
M	3 Klapperich, Levi Joseph	Birth	08-24-1981	Steamboat Springs, CO
		Death	25 May 2008	" "
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
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		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
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		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
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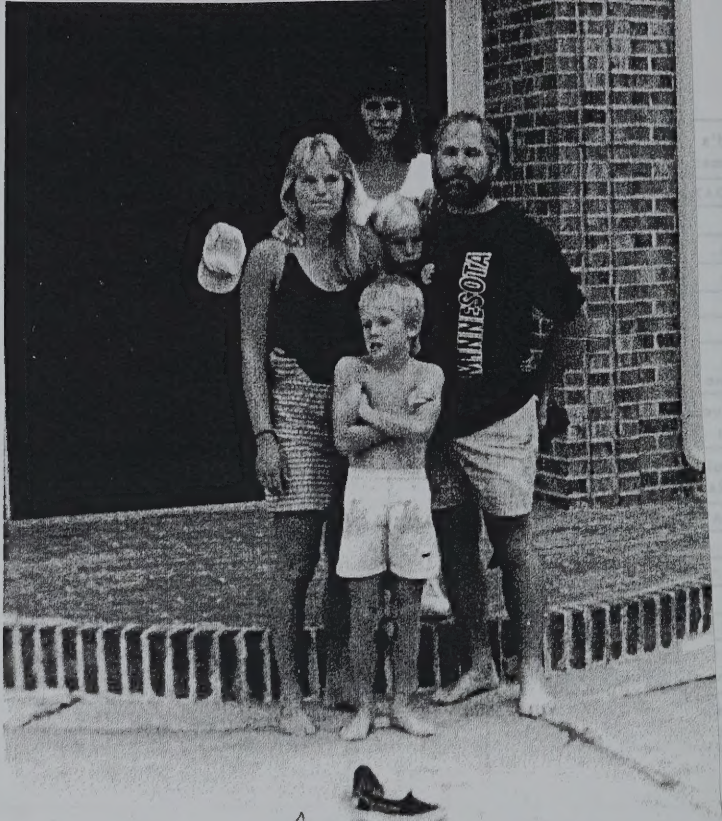

Jorde
Katie - Anna - Mark
Levi

2001

Mark + Jorde Klapperich family   Anna   Levi   Katie

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ ______
Surname

Husband's Full Name: Mark Francis Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	01	July	1951	Austin	Mower	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	28	Dec.	1996	Hayden (First Congregational Church)	Routt	CO
Death	25	May	2008	Cause: Plane accident		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Herman Joseph Klapperich

Mother's Maiden Name: Odelia Mary Ulwelling

1. Other wives: Remarks: Hjordis (Jorde) Ann Hovland

Military: Army Nike Hercules (Missle Crewman) 6-19-71 to 2-14-73

2. Wife's Full Maiden Name: Clarisa Cathryn Thomas

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	10	Feb.	1965	Lafayette	Tippecanoe	IN
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Dwain Ora Thomas

Mother's Maiden Name: Diana J. Myers

Other husbands: Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
M	1 Marchbanks, Dylan	Birth	15 Mar. 1983	Craig, CO
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
M	2 Marchbanks, Jason	Birth	3 Sept. 1984	Craig, CO
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
M	3 Marchbanks, Matt	Birth	22 Oct. 1986	Craig, CO
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
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		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
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	9	Birth		
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		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

Dec 28, 1996

hris + Mark
Klapperich

Nov 2001

Matt Jason Dylan Marchbanks

Mark's step sons

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________
Surname

Husband's Full Name: Thad Adrian Koppenhafer

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	24	July	1968	Cortez	Montezuma	CO
Christen.						
Marriage	08	June	1991	Hayden (First Congregational Church)		CO
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Burson Leon Koppenhafer
Mother's Maiden Name: Cynthia Rose Stafford

Other wives:
Remarks:
Military

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Katie Christine Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	01	Sept.	1971	Rochester (St. Marys Hospital)	Olmsted	MN
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Mark Francis Klapperich
Mother's Maiden Name: Hjordis (Jorde) Ann Hovland

Other husbands:
Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)
CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
M	1 Koppenhafer, Adrian Zayne	Birth	10-19-91	Fort Collins, CO
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
F	2 Koppenhafer, Ellen Odelia	Birth	6-13-94	Aurora, CO
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	3	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
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		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
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		Marriage		To:

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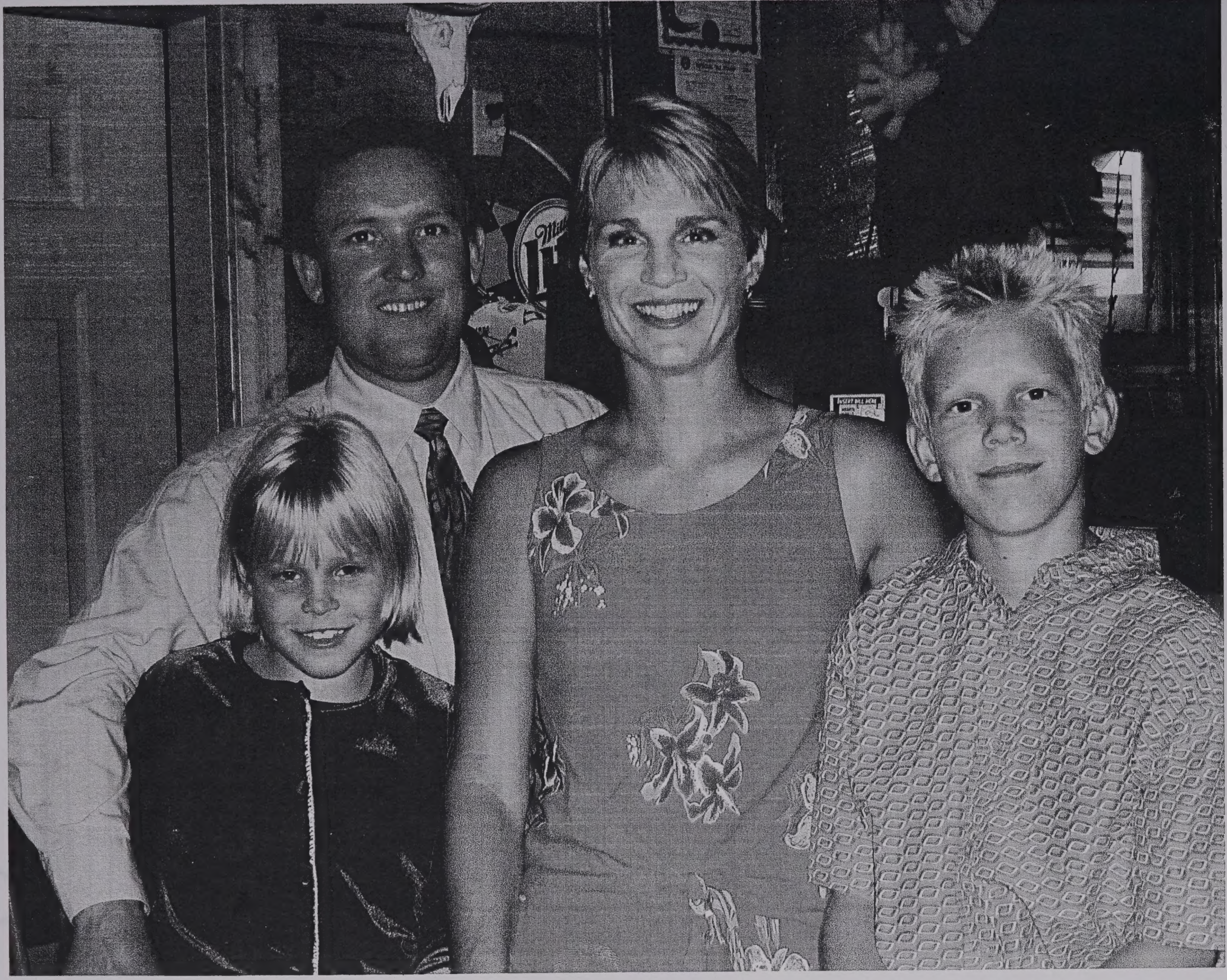
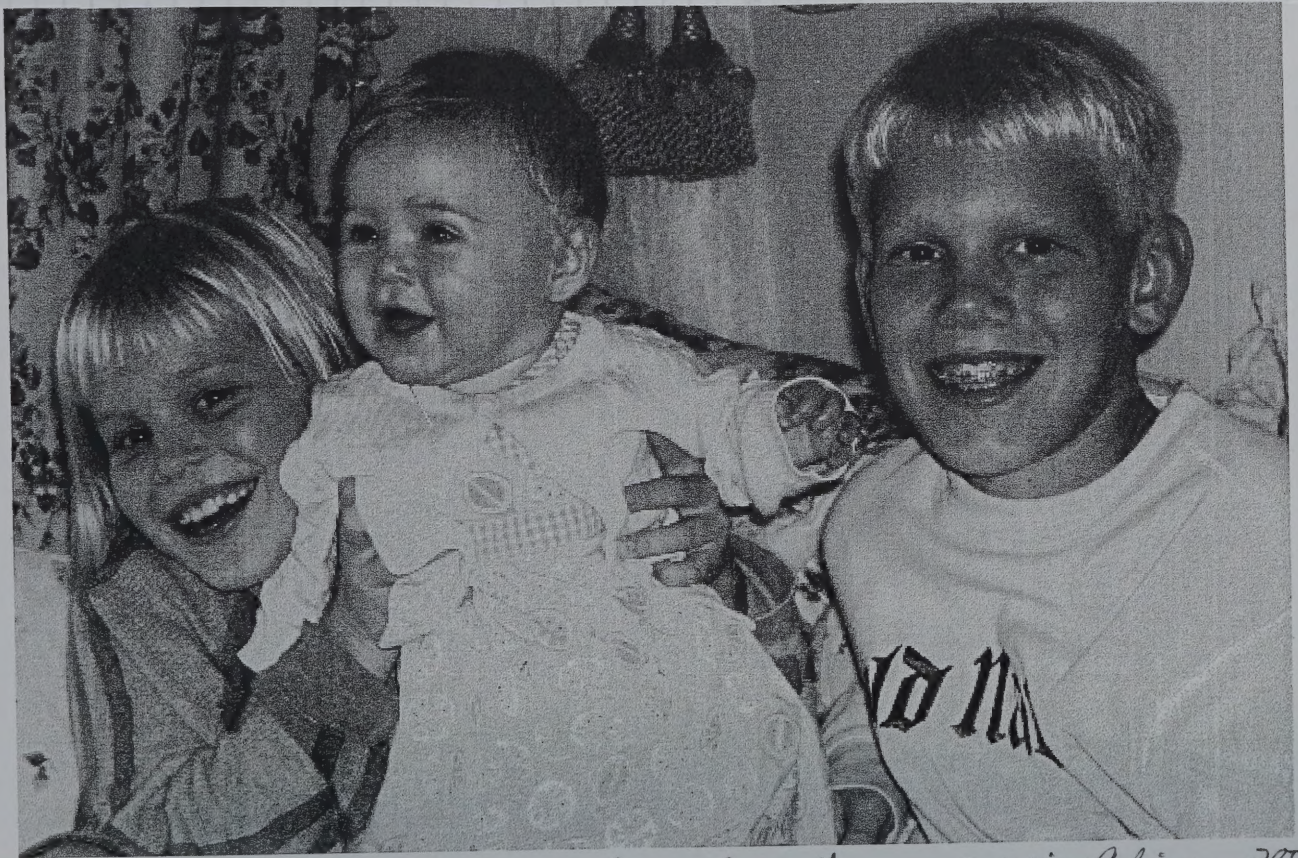
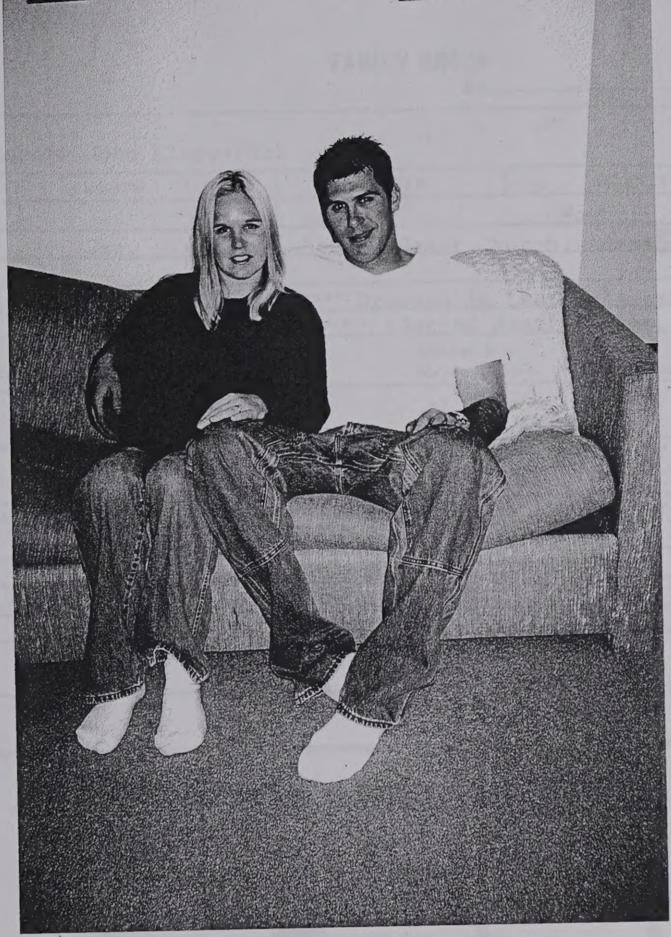


FAMILY GROUP



cousin Ellen Jullian Jane Bennett cousin Adrian 2004



Anna + Bill Bennett

Nov 2001

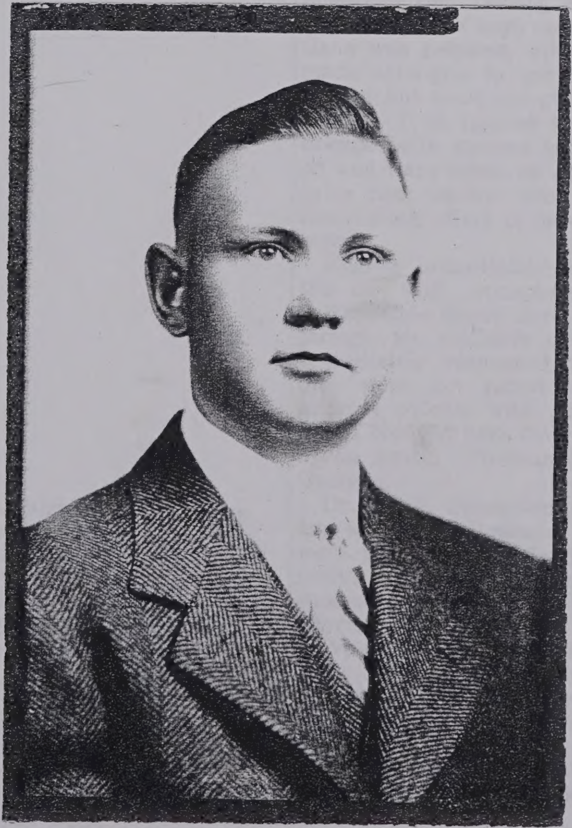
Nov 2001

Anna + Bill Bennett

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________ Surname

[redacted] Full Name:	Robert John Klapperich					
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	11	Jan.	1925	Adams	Mower	MN
Christen.	11	Jan.	1925	Sacred Heart Church, Adams, MN		
Marriage						
Death	11	July	1943	Cause: Drowned in Lewison's gravel pit		
Burial				Cemetery: Sacred Heart, Adams, MN		
Father's Full Name	Stephen Michael Klapperich			Mother's Maiden Name	Christina Mueller	
Other wives: Remarks:				Military		
Wife's Full Maiden Name:						
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth						
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		
Father's Full Name				Mother's Maiden Name		
Other husbands: Remarks:						



Marriage | To:

TO RE-ORDER STLGS NO. 102A

ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

THURSDAY JULY 15, 1943. NUMBER 28

Donald Sass and Robert Klapperich Drowned Sunday

'Tis with a lump in my throat that I reluctantly set this story of the tragic death of Robert Klapperich and Donald Sass.

The incident occurred last Sunday afternoon when Donald and Robert with their pal Eugene Finkelson sought refuge from the heat and went wading in Lewison's gravel pit. Soon after entering the water they waded out and suddenly before Gene's eyes his two companions vanished before him, Bob reappeared but Donald did not. As none of the boys could swim Gene was helpless, athough he made attempts to get hold of Robert but could not get him to safety. It is figured that they unexpectedly stepped in a drop-off and were taken by such surprise that neither was able to make much effort to save themselves.

Eugene immediately got into the car and summoned help. It happened about 2:45 and although all available swimmers immediately responded the bodies were not recovered until about 4 o'clock, with grappling hooks brought here from Austin by an Austin Fireman Herman Goergen.

Dr. P. J. Schneider of Adams and Dr. McKenna of Austin were present and attempted to revive them, but they had been submerged too long and their efforts were fruitless.

When the Lord summoned these two youths, He took from our midst two of the finest boys that this or any community could have.

To the greived parents goes the most sincere sympathy of the entire community. While they will be sadly missed by their immediate families, they will also be greatly missed by all who knew them.

Robert Klapperch, 18 was the son of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Klapperich and Donald Sass, 17, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sass both of this village.

Funeral services were conducted for Robert Klapperich at 9:30 a.m. Wednesday morning at Sacred Heart Church and for Donald Sass at 2:30 in the afternoon from Little Cedar Lutheran Church.

We will publish complete obituaries next week.

Obituaries of Donald Sass and Robert Klapperich

To every community, whether large or small, come times when, interrupted in the pursuit of its various activities, time seems to suddenly stand still, and for a brief space, even thought itself becomes inert and meaningless. Such a moment came to the little village of Adams and surroundings on the peaceful afternoon of Sunday July 11th, when word spread abroad that two of its most promising young men had drowned.

One of them was Donald Henry Sass, only son of Henry and Inga Sass. He was born at Elkton, Minnesota, April 26, 1926, where the first six years of his life were spent. In September of 1932 the family moved to Adams which place has since been his home.

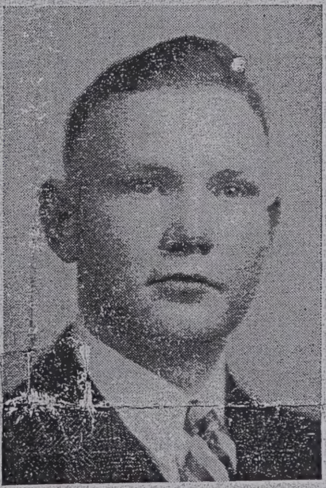
He, with his parents and only sister Muriel, have since their advent in the community closely identified themselves with all of its various interests. Don, for that is what he was to all who knew him, was one of those personalities who in passing cast no shadow, but rather generate a ray of light, create a refreshing

The other was Robert John Klapperich, son of Stephan M. and Christina Klapperich. He was born in this village on January 11, 1925 and had spent his entire life here in our midst.

Bob, as he was commonly called, was one of those fortunate persons to possess the mose prized characteristic, that of making friends and keeping them.

For the past year he had been helping his father in the blacksmith shop, where he became an accomplished assistant. His death will be greatly felt in the future as his skill and willingness to undertake any task placed be-

DONALD SASS



ROBERT KLAPPERICH

breeze, and an impulse toward happier and better living.

In school he was a 'regular fellow', taking and giving his share, whether in scholastic, athletic, or recreational activities. In his church, he was closely identified with its functions; and as he grew older, cheerfully and faithfully assumed and carried out the duties assigned to him. At the time of his death, he was treasurer of the Luther League and usher at the regular services of the church. It was in the performance of the latter a few hours before his death that he left a most vivid and lasting memory to those in attendance.

At home, he was a loving son and brother. A vital spoke in the family wheel, giving freely of help and cheer, and promising much for the future. For the past few years, he has been part time helper in his father's business and ofr the past two months had been full time assistant. He completed his junior year in High School with credit and his untimely passing leaves a marked vacancy in the ranks of the Class of 1944.

(Continued on page 8)

fore him, can never be replaced.

Robert received his education here, having graduated from the Sacred Heart School, then, attending the Adams High School from which he was graduated with the Class of 1942. He belonged to the F.F.A. Chapter, being the treasurer in his senior year and was also a member of the High School Band. He enjoyed outdoor sports, of which he favored skating and tennis.

The morning of the tragic incident he attended mass and received Holy communion apparently in preparedness to meet his Creator a few hours hence. He was baptized in the Catholic faith the day of his birth, Sunday, January 11, 1925 and received his First Holy Communion in May of 1932 by Rev. Herman Boecker, now of the Johnsburg parish. On June 8, 1941, he was confirmed by the Most Rev. Francis M. Kelly, then Bishop of Winona. To the very end he remained steadfast in his faith.

Robert leaves to mourn his untimely passing his parents,

(Continued on page 8)

OBITUARY OF ROBERT KLAPPERICH

(Continued from page 1)

two brothers, Herman, in the U. S. Navy; Nicholas, at home, with his two sisters Barbara and Isabella, and also numerous aunts and uncles and a host of relatives, friends and former classmates.

On Wednesday morning, July 14th his body was taken to the Sacred Heart Church where a requiem high mass was read by Rev. Joseph Schneider at 9:30 A. M. He expressed briefly the state of his benevolence in regards his church, parents and all to whom he came in contact with. On his final day here, he was usher in his church and will be remembered there by all who attended. The church, a spacious one, could not accommodate all those who came to attend the service. Music was furnished on the organ by Mrs. Mary Tichy Cronan who also sang.

Pallbearers were all first cousins of Robert: Arnold Mueller, Ernest Blake, Alfred Hemann, Wilmer Michels, Edward Klapperich and Paul Schaefer.

His body was placed in its final resting place in the family lot in the Sacred Heart cemetery

Blessed be his memory .

Those from away who attended the services included: Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Stephoni of Black Creek, Wisconsin; Mrs. Math Sahr of Wausau, Wis., Mrs. John Tekampe and Mr. Joe Tekampe of Mundelein, Mrs Howard Bees and daughter of Park Ridge, Ill., Mrs. William Breister and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Breister and daughter of Fond du Lac, Wis., Mrs. Art Steffens and children of St. Cloud, Wis., Mrs. Mike Schneider of Milwaukee, Wis., Mr. and Mrs. Nick Mueller and family of Riceville, Iowa, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hartough and baby of Charles City, Iowa, Sylvester Heman of Chester, Iowa, Mrs. Edward Jax, Mrs. Bob Rockers, Alfred Hemann, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schaefer and Florence Schaefer all of Austin, Minnesota and a host of relatives and friends from Stacyville, Meyer, McIntire and Little Cedar, Iowa and Johnsburg, Minn.

OBITUARY OF DONALD SASS

(Continued from page 1)

Don leaves to mourn his loss, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sass; one sister, Muriel; one grandmother, Mrs. D. Sass of Austin; one grandfather, Mr. John Arntzen of Sargeant; several aunts and uncles, and other relatives and a host of schoolmates and friends.

Regarding the loss the family and community has sustained, we shall only understand "when the mists have rolled away in splendor," and ask for grace to be able to say, "The Lord gave, the Lord has taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord forever."

Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock from the house followed by services at Little Cedar Lutheran Church, Rev. Alfred Breivik officiating. The church beautifully decorated with a profusion of floral pieces, was filled to overflowing with sympathizing friends and relatives from near and far. A mixed quartette composed of Mr. Marvin Glesne, Mrs. N. V. Torgerson, Mrs. L-Slindee and Mr H. E. Lunde rendered several numbers at the home and church. Rev. Breivik based a very comforting and admonitory sermon on the 91st psalm.

A large number of floral pieces and memorial wreaths given in memory of Don, gave mute but eloquent testimony to the high regard in which the family is held among their friends.

He was laid to rest in the Little Cedar cemetery ,and the glorious afternoon sunlight and luxuriant foliage, symbolic of the Resurrection promise and the Life that knows no end. Blessed be his memory.

Pallbearers were Eugene Finkelson, Wilfred King, Donald Larson, Jack Nagel, David Schneider and John Sjobakken.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this opportunity to extend our sincere thanks to all friends, neighbors and others who so kindly assisted us at the time of the tragic death of our beloved son and brother Donald. We particularily wish to express our appreciation of services rendered at the scene of the accident and to each and every one, who reached out a sympathetic and helping hand in our hour of bereavement and desolation, we extend our heartfelt gratitude.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sass
and Muriel.

CARD OF THANKS

It is with deepest sincerity and appreciation that we wish to express our heartfelt gratitude and thanks to our many relatives, neighbors and friends who so willingly gave their assistance during our recent bereavement, in the loss of our dear son and brother. Especially do we wish to thank all those who assisted at the scene of the accident, and to those who rendered services and extended condolence that so graciously assisted us during our hours of sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Klapperich
Herman, Barbara, Isabella
and Nicholas

T—T

The esteem in which Robert Klapperich and Donald Sass were held could not have been more exemplified than when at at both funeral services the churches were filled beyond capacity and hundreds had to remain out of doors.

T—T

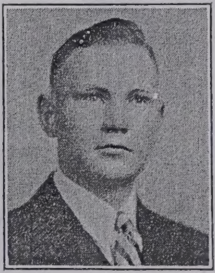
Mrs. Mike Schneider of Milwaukee came to attend the funeral of Robert Klapperich at Adams, and has been visiting her sister Mrs. Barney Brown and other relatives and friends in and around Johnsburg.

JESUS! MARY! JOSEPH!

We have loved him in life; let us not forget him after death.

St. Ambrose

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Robert John Klapperich

Born January 11, 1925. Died July 11, 1943, at Adams, Minn.

Jesus! Mary! Joseph! *(Ind. of 7 years)*

My Jesus, mercy. *(Ind. of 300 days)*

Divine Heart of Jesus, convert sinners, save the dying, set free the holy souls in purgatory. *(Ind. of 300 days)*

Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation. *(Ind of 300 days)*

A precious one from us has gone
A voice we loved is stilled;
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled.

God in His wisdom has recalled
The boon His love had given;
And, though the body slumbers here,
The soul is safe in heaven.

PRAYER

O God, Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the soul of Thy servant departed the remission of all his sins, that through pious supplications he may obtain the pardon which he has always desired. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Sacred Heart of Jesus, Thy Kingdom come. *(Ind. of 300 days)*

Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace. Amen. *(Ind. of 300 days)*

Our Father etc. Hail Mary etc.

MISSION PRESS, S.V.D., TECHNY, ILL.

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________________
Surname

[redacted]

Full Name:	Barbara Elizabeth Klapperich -- Sister Barbara Ann					
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	05	Aug.	1929	Adams	Mower	MN
Christen.						
[redacted]		Dec.	1949	Entered St. Mary's of Oregon Convent		
Death	02	Nov.	1999	Cause: Breast cancer, Beaverton	Washington	OR
Burial				Cemetery: Sisters of St. Mary's Beaverton		OR
Father's Full Name	Stephen Michael Klapperich			Mother's Maiden Name	Christina Mueller	
Remarks:	[redacted] was a teacher until 1997 (over 40 yrs.) supervisor of Maryville Nursing Home [redacted] of laundry department 1997 until death					

Wife's Full Maiden Name:						
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth						
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		
Father's Full Name				Mother's Maiden Name		
Other husbands:						
Remarks:						

Graduation 1947

Sister Barbara Ann Klapperich

Sister Barbara Ann Klapperich was born on August 5, 1929, in Adams, Minnesota. She entered the Sisters of St. Mary of Oregon on August 15, 1950. Sister's dream was to be a missionary, but her mother feared the perils of her daughter's crossing the ocean to some foreign country. So Sister Barbara Ann chose Oregon and responded to an ad of the Sisters of St. Mary of Oregon in the Sacred Heart Messenger.

From 1950 to 1997, Sister taught kindergarten and primary grade children in Washington, Multnomah, and Clackmas Counties. Sister also served as Director of Religious Education in Prineville, Canby and Molalla. Since 1997, Sister Barbara Ann has served as supervisor of Maryville laundry department.

Sister Barbara Ann was noted for her energy, enthusiasm, and generosity. During the last years, when Sister was aware that her cancer was terminal, she prepared for death very carefully. Her family helped her dispose of some of her belongings, and Sister took time to say her "Good-byes".

A prayer card in Sister's address book says it well, "Let us have trust in GOD and comfort ourselves with the thought that all is well, if it happens according to the Will of the Almighty, since He knows best what is good for our temporal as well as eternal happiness and salvation.

Sister Barbara Ann died at St. Mary of the Valley Convent. Her Sisters, family and friends celebrated a vigil service at 7:00 P.M. on Thursday, November 4th, and a Mass of Christian Burial at 4:00 P.M. on Friday, November 5th. Interment was in the Sisters of St. Mary cemetery. Memorial offerings may be given to the Sisters of St. Mary of Oregon Retirement Fund.

Obituary

Sister Barbara Ann Klapperich

A mass of Christian burial was at 4 p.m. Friday, November 5, 1999 in the chapel of St. Mary of the Valley in Beaverton, Oregon, for Sister Barbara Ann Klapperich, who died November 2 of cancer at age 70. A vigil was at 7 p.m. Thursday, November 4 also in the chapel.

Sister Barbara Ann was born August 5, 1929, in Adams, MN. She attended Sacred Heart School and graduated from Adams High School in 1947. She entered the novitiate of the Sisters of St. Mary in Portland in 1950, and made her first profession of vows in 1952. In 1958, she received a bachelor's degree from Marylhurst College, and taught in parochial elementary schools for 46 years in several areas of Oregon and Washington. She retired from teaching in 1997. Since 1997, Sister Barbara Ann has served as supervisor of the laundry department for the Maryville Nursing Home.

Preceding Sister Barbara Ann in death include her parents Stephen and Christina, her brother Robert, and brother Herman. Survivors include her brother, Nick of West Concord, MN, sister Isabella Morse of LeRoy, MN, nieces and nephews, and members of the religious community.

Memorial offerings may be given to the Sisters of St. Mary of Oregon Retirement Fund, 4440 SW 148th, Beaverton, Oregon 97007.

FAMILY GROUP

No. ________ ________
Surname

Husband's Full Name: Wesley Morse

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	04	March	1928	Tuttle	Kidder	ND
Christen.						
Marriage	20	Feb.	1954	Adams (Sacred Heart Church)		MN
Death	13	Jan.	1993	Cause: Strip G infection and complications		
Burial	16	Jan.	1993	Cemetery: St. Patricks - LeRoy		MN

Father's Full Name Harry Milo Morse

Mother's Maiden Name Rose Roena Neubauer

Other wives:

Remarks:

March 14, '46 - Aug. 31, '46 Basic Airborne
Military Sept. 1, '46 - April 30, '50 Army

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Isabella Helen Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	22	June	1931	Adams	Mower	MN
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name Stephen Michael Klapperich

Mother's Maiden Name Christina Mueller

Other husbands:

Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
F	1 Morse, Helen Isabella	Birth	08 Dec. 1960	Cresco - Howard - IA
		Death	08 Dec. 1960	Cresco - Howard - IA
		Marriage		To:
M	2 Morse, Raymond Wesley	Birth	09 Jan. 1962	Cresco - Howard - IA
		Death		
		Marriage	06 Jan. 1988	To: Gaye Michelle Stockdale
F	3 Morse, Penny Rae	Birth	20 Oct. 1963	Cresco - Howard - IA
		Death		
		Marriage	01 Oct. 1988	To: Loren V. Rickerl
F	4 Morse, Kari Jo	Birth	24 Aug. 1965	Cresco - Howard - IA
		Death		
		Marriage	09 Mar. 1990	To: Kevin Jon Anderson
F	5 Morse, Mary Jo	Birth	24 Aug. 1965	Cresco - Howard - IA
		Death		
		Marriage	28 Dec. 1991	To: Todd Oakley Stockdale
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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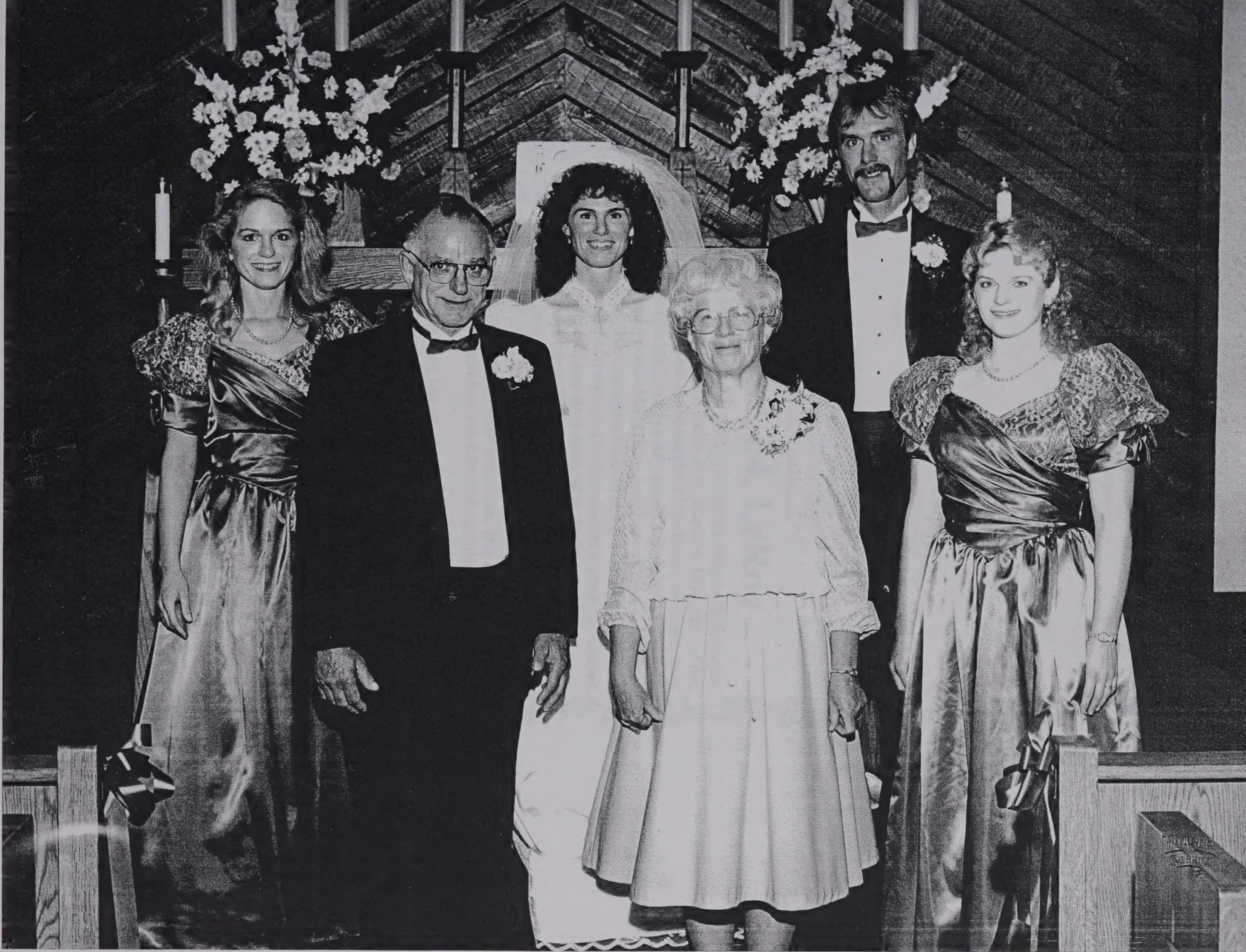
ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY



Oct 1988 Kari Jo Wesley Penny Isabella Raymond Mary Jo

A TRIBUTE
published in the pages of
THE INDEPENDENT
LE ROY, MN.
JAN. 21, 1993

Memorial Obituary

Entered Into Eternal Rest
Wednesday, Jan. 13, 1993

Wesley Morse, 64, LeRoy

Wesley Morse, 64, died Jan. 13, 1993, at St. Mary's Hospital in Rochester.

He was born in Kidder County, Tuttle, N.D., March 4, 1928, third of five children born to Rose Neubauer Morse and Harry Milo Morse. The family lived in North Dakota until the late 30's when they moved and settled in Minnesota.

Mr. Morse attended school in North Dakota and LeRoy Country and Public Schools. He served in the Paratroopers Division and U.S. Army from 1946 to 1950. Most of his tour of duty was spent in Germany and Austria. He received a medical discharge from Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D.C.

He was united in marriage to Isabella Klapperich, Adams, Minn., Feb. 20, 1954. To this union five children were born. He was engaged in trucking until 1959 when he farmed until 1975. He then returned to trucking until 1990 when he retired following heart surgery. Since retirement, Wes and his wife made several trips visiting friends and family and devoted much time to his grandchildren.

Survivors include his wife, Isabella, LeRoy; a son, Ray and wife, Gaye, Dallas, Tex; three daughters, Penny and husband, Loren Rickerl, LeRoy; Kari and husband Kevin Anderson, Rochester; Mary and husband Todd Stockdale, Eyota, Minn; four grandchildren, Ryan and Kelsey Rickerl, Warren and Danielle Stockdale; two brothers, Harold Morse, Great Bend, Kans., and Wayne, Las Vegas, Nevada; two sisters, Lorraine (Mrs. Norman Mlenar) Cedar Falls, Iowa, and Irene Quinn (Mrs. Bud Kulow), McIntire, Iowa. Also many nieces and nephews, and a host of friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents and his first child, Helen Isabella, who died Dec. 8, 1960.

The Mass of Christian Burial was held Saturday, Jan. 16 at 10:30 a.m. in St. Patrick's Church at LeRoy with the Rev. Fr. Robert Kulas officiating. Pat Utz was the organist. Pallbearers were Elwood Boe, Stanley Boe, William Brownlow, Herman Rickerl, Oakley Stockdale and Dean Thompson. Spring interment will be at St. Patrick's Cemetery, LeRoy. Hutchins Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements.

They are not lost who find
the light of sun and stars and God.

Rest In Peace

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

I dreamed that I had died. The Lord and I walked side by side, leaving two sets of footprints in the sand. Ahead in the distance, I could see the pearly gate of heaven. I took one last glance behind me, wanting to remember all the footsteps I had taken through life. Behind me, over the smooth and easy paths of my life's journey, there were two sets of footprints in the sand. But where the road was steep and difficult to travel, there appeared only one set of footprints. I asked the Lord this question: "Lord, I believed that you would walk by my side through my life, during easy times and difficult times. But during the hard journeys, I see only one set of footprints, "Why?" The Lord answered, "My child, I was with you all through your travels, but along the most difficult paths, I carried you."

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A Permanent Record of the
Obituary and Funeral Details

Wesley Morse's Eulogy by

Irene Morse Quinn Kulow

All of us here today knew Wesley Morse each in our own way and each of us in a diffrent way.

Today as my eulogy to my brother I'd like to tell you about the Wesley Morse I knew. I'm going to repeat to you words, phrases, sayings that I've heard from him from the time I was a young girl till the present time.

I will always remember these with love, but most of all I'll remember with a smile on my face.

1 - You'd never gone to school if it hadn't been for me taking you,
but than you were only 4 years old.

2 - Remember what Mom told us we were suppose to do.

3 - Sure has been a long time since I had hot choclate cake and
real whipped cream.

4 - Are you sure you're getting along OK?

5 - Do you need anything? Have you got enough money?

6 - I always wondered who did that to my car, so it was you!

7 - All I remember is looking up and there you stood and you were dressed
in white and you looked so nice.

8 - No, I can't tell them apart, but if one is naughty they both get
it, that way I'm sure I've got the right one.

9 - Sit down and talk to me, I want to tell you what I want to
do for my kids.

10 - So you've had a medical set-back, you can handle this, you're
a Morse, aren't you?

11 - Now come on tell me, I am the best brother you've got, ain't I?

12- Play my song for me one more time before I go.

13 - Ask that D. J. to play my song for me than we have to go.

Well if we played "his" song once, we played it 100's of times.

By now you know the title of his song is "I'll Leave This World Loving You."

May his soul rest in peace.

A TRIBUTE
published in the pages of
THE AUSTIN DAILY HERALD
AUSTIN, MINN.
DEC 9 1960

Memorial Obituary

HELEN ISABELLA MORSE

Helen Isabella Morse, was stillborn at Mercy Hospital, Cresco, Iowa, Thursday.

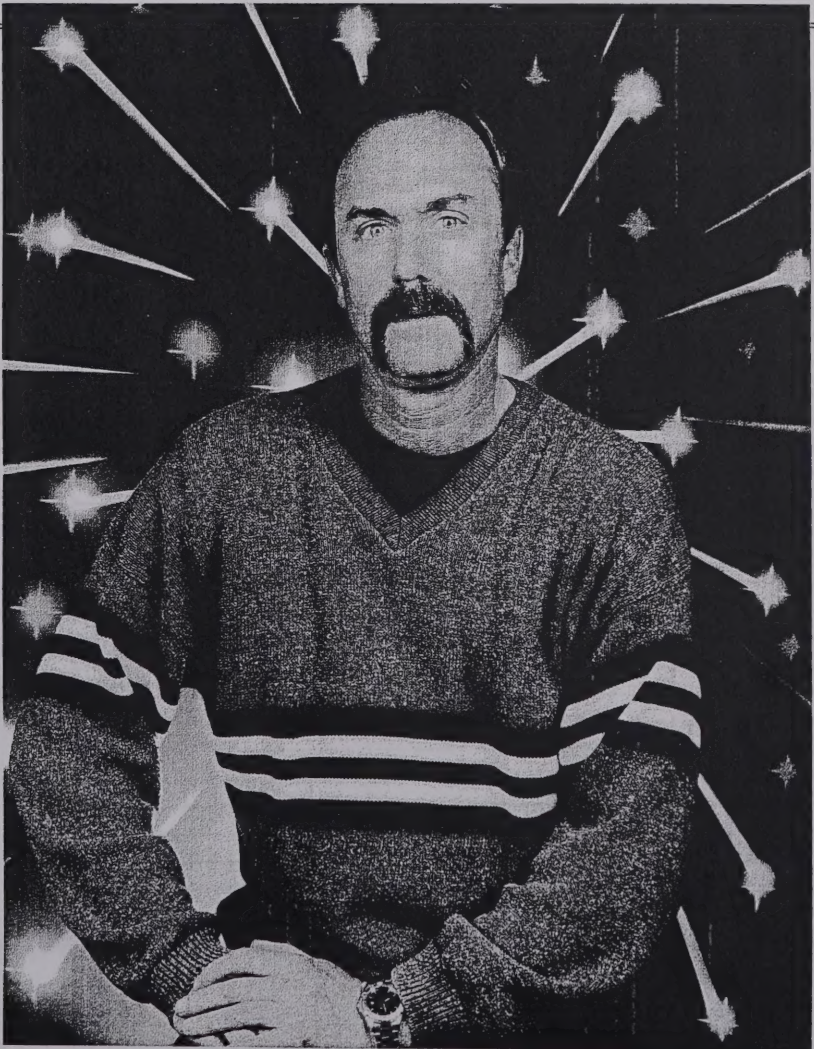
She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Morse, LeRoy, grandparents, Mrs. Harry Morse, LeRoy, Mr. and Mrs. Steven Klapperich, Adams.

Graveside services were held this afternoon at St. Patrick's Cemetery, LeRoy, the Rev. Nestor Goedken officiating. The Martz Funeral Home, LeRoy, was in charge of arrangements.

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ ______ Surname

Husband's Full Name:	Raymond Wesley Morse					
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	09	Jan.	1962	Cresco	Howard	IA
Christen.						
Marriage	06	Jan.	1988	Chester (United Lutheran Church)		IA
Death				[redacted] Sept. 30, 1988-Vows (St. Patrick's Church) in		
Burial				Cemetery:		LeRoy, MN
Father's Full Name	Wesley Morse			Mother's Maiden Name	Isabella Helen Klapperich	
Other wives: Remarks:				Military		
Wife's Full Maiden Name:	Gaye Michelle Stockdale					
VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	05	Jan.	1961	Rochester	Olmsted	MN
Christen.						Divorced in 1993
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		
Father's Full Name	Oakley Joseph Stockdale			Mother's Maiden Name	Beverly Jean Larson	
Other husbands: Remarks:						



ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY 2002

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________
Surname

Husband's Full Name:	Loren Victor Rickerl					
VITAL DATA	**DAY**	**MONTH**	**YEAR**	**TOWN**	**COUNTY**	**STATE OR COUNTRY**
Birth	23	Jan.	1960	Riceville	Mitchell	IA
Christen.						
Marriage	01	Oct.	1988	LeRoy (St. Patricks Church)	Mower	MN
Death				**Cause:**		
Burial				**Cemetery:**		
Father's Full Name	Herman Francis Rickerl			**Mother's Maiden Name**	Joan Beryl Barhite	
Other wives: **Remarks:**				**Military**		

Wife's Full Maiden Name:	Penny Rae Morse					
VITAL DATA	**DAY**	**MONTH**	**YEAR**	**TOWN**	**COUNTY**	**STATE OR COUNTRY**
Birth	20	Oct.	1963	Cresco	Howard	IA
Christen.						
Death				**Cause:**		
Burial				**Cemetery:**		
Father's Full Name	Wesley Morse			**Mother's Maiden Name**	Isabella Helen Klapperich	
Other husbands: **Remarks:**						

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
M	1 Rickerl, Ryan Wesley	**Birth**	17 Jan. 1990	Rochester - Olmsted - MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
F	2 Rickerl, Kelsey Rae	**Birth**	20 May 1992	Rochester - Olmsted - MN
		Death	12 June 1993	Omaha - Douglas - NE
		Marriage		To:
F	3 Rickerl, Kayla Marie	**Birth**	27 Mar. 1994	Rochester - Olmsted - MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
F	4 Rickerl, Emily Ann	**Birth**	03 May 1996	Rochester - Olmsted - MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	**Birth**		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

TO RE-ORDER StLGS NO. 102A

ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

OBITUARIES

Kelsey Rae Rickerl, baby daughter

Kelsey came into this world on May 20, 1992, at Methodist Hospital in Rochester, Minn., and passed away on Saturday, June 12, 1993. She was one year and 23 days old. We knew before she was born that she was going to be a special child.

Kelsey was hospitalized her whole life at St. Mary's hospital in Rochester, Minn., except for her last few days which were at the University Hospital in Omaha, Nebr., for evaluation.

Kelsey touched many hearts with her personality, big brown eyes, and big smiles. We feel very honored to have been picked for Kelsey's parents.

Kelsey Rae Rickerl

She is survived by her parents, Loren and Penny; Ryan, her brother; grandparents, Herman and Joan Rickerl, and Isabella Morse, all of LeRoy, Minn. She was preceded in death by her grandfather, Wesley Morse.

Services were held Wednesday, June 16, 1993, at St. Patrick's Church in LeRoy. Interment was in the church cemetery at LeRoy.

Her path was different from the start,
A struggle to survive.
She fought her way along life's path,
A strong will helped her thrive.

Her way was right. Yours might be wrong.
She wanted things her way,
If stubborn will didn't bring things round,
Her lovely smile may.

Now things have changed, her battle's o'er.
She finished the race well.
She's walking into heaven now,
There in peace to dwell.

The roles are now reversed,
Take care of us Kelsey until we meet again.

In Loving Memory of
KELSEY RAE RICKERL
Born
May 20, 1992
Died
June 12, 1993
Funeral Services
June 16, 1993—10:30 A.M.
St. Patrick's Catholic Church
LeRoy, Minnesota
Co-officiating
Father Robert Kulas
Father James Kunz
Rev. Warren Anderson
Organist
Pat Utz
Soloist
Barbara Payne
Interment
St. Patrick's Cemetery
Pallbearers
Fred Bartels   Dale McCarthy
David Brooks   Ron Purkapile

Hutchins Funeral Home
LeRoy, Minnesota

A Child Loaned

"I'll lend you for a little time, for you to love the while she lives and mourn for when she's gone. But will you, till I call her back, take care of her for Me?"

"Dear Lord, Thy will be done, for all the joy the child shall bring, the risk of grief we'll run. We'll love her while we may. But should the angels call for her much sooner than we planned, we'll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand."

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ ______ Surname

Husband's Full Name: Kevin Jon Anderson

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	09	Nov.	1966	Robbinsdale	Hennepin	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	09	March	1990	LeRoy (St. Patrick's Church)		MN
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Terry Anderson

Mother's Maiden Name: Ellen McKay

Other wives:

Remarks:

Military

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Kari Jo Morse

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	24	Aug.	1965	Cresco	Howard	IA
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Wesley Morse

Mother's Maiden Name: Isabella Helen Klapperich

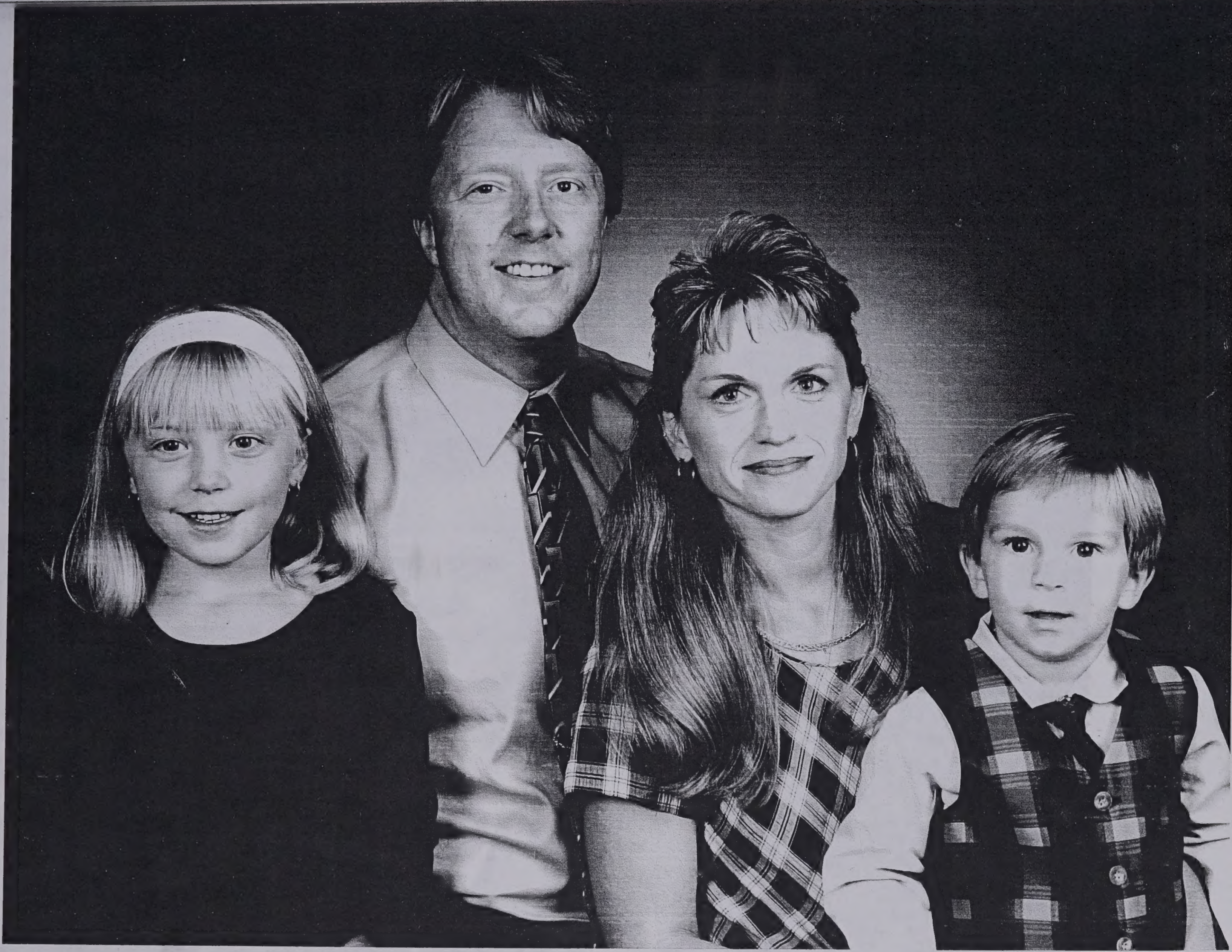
Other husbands:

Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
F	1 Anderson, Christina Helen	Birth	11 Jan. 1999	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
M	2 Anderson, Mateo Storm	Birth	21 Sep 2003	Adopted
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
F	3 Anderson, Rachel May	Birth	15 Aug 2006	Rochester
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
M	4 Anderson, Aiden Eric	Birth	3 Dec 2004	Adopted
		Death		3 Aug 2010
		Marriage		To:
M	5 Anderson, Aaron James	Birth	13 July 2007	Adopted
		Death		3 Aug 2010
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:



FAMILY GROUP

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ ______
Surname

Husband's Full Name: Todd Oakley Stockdale

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	10	Feb.	1957	Harmony	Fillmore	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	28	Dec.	1991	Saetersdal Lutheran Church	Fillmore	MN
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Oakley Joseph Stockdale
Mother's Maiden Name: Beverly Jean Larson

Other wives:
Remarks:
Military

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Mary Jo Morse

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	24	Aug.	1965	Cresco	Howard	IA
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Wesley Morse
Mother's Maiden Name: Isabella Helen Klapperich

Other husbands:
Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
M	1 Weismann, Warren Curtis	Birth	17 Feb. 1990	San Bernardino, CA
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
F	2 Stockdale, Danielle Nicole	Birth	02 July 1992	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
M.	3 Stockdale, Cordell Weslee	Birth	03 Mar. 1995	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

TO RE-ORDER STLGS NO. 102A

ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

FAMILY GROUP

No. ____________ ____________
Surname

Husband's Full Name: Nicholas Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	11	May	1934	Austin	Mower	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	15	Feb.	1958	Owatonna (Sacred Heart Church)	Steele	MN
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Stephen Michael Klapperich
Mother's Maiden Name: Christina Mueller

Other wives:
Remarks:
Military

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Mary Jean Johnson

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	18	Sept.	1932	Owatonna	Steele	MN
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Raymond Raynard Johnson
Mother's Maiden Name: Irene Angela Malek

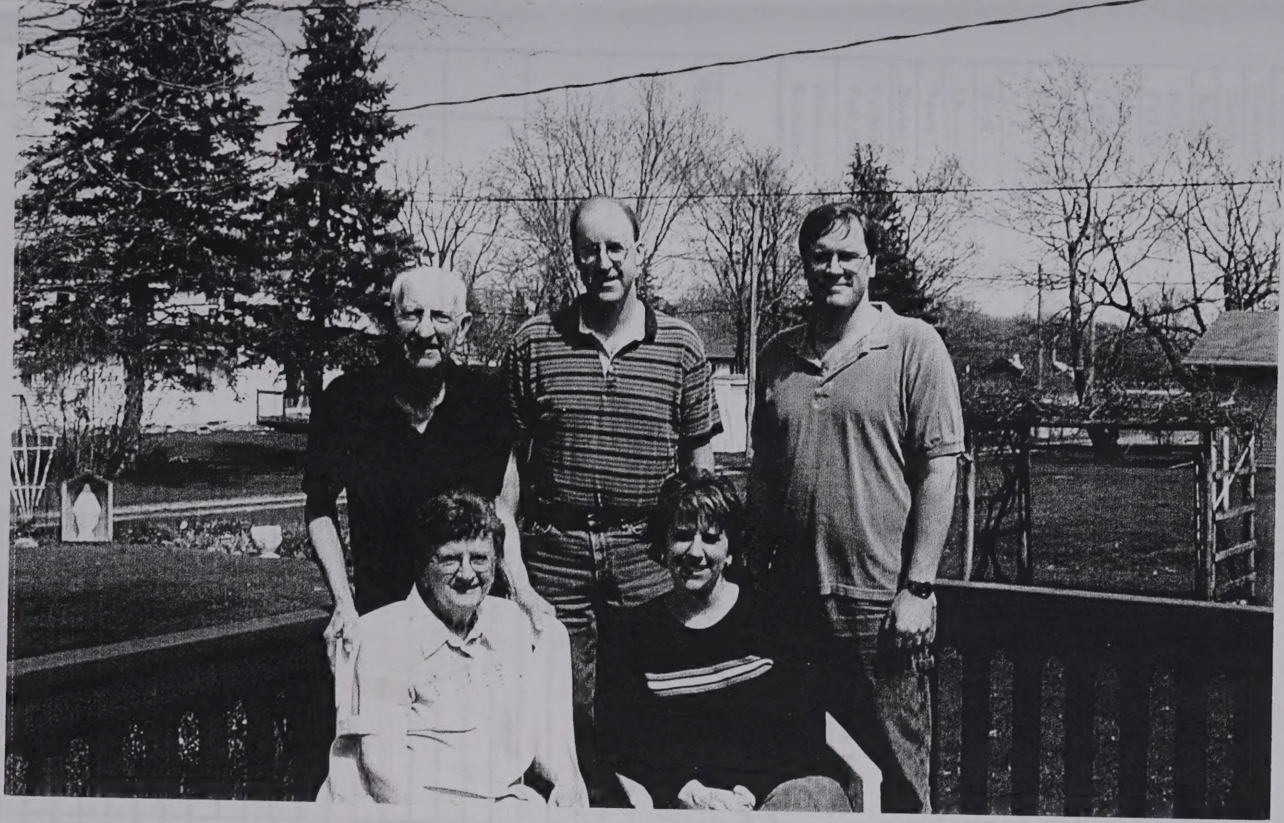
Other husbands:
Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)
CHILDREN

SEX		FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
M	1	Klapperich, Robert John	Birth	01 April 1964	Owatonna, MN
			Death		
			Marriage	13 July 2002	To: Donna Tierney
M	2	Klapperich, Kevin Nicholas	Birth	28 Sept. 1965	Owatonna, MN
			Death		
			Marriage	24 Nov. 1990	To: Melissa Wolter
F.	3	Klapperich, Joan Marie	Birth	04 Mar. 1971	Owatonna, MN
			Death		
			Marriage	09 Oct. 2004	To: Ryan Michael Ganley
	4		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	5		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	6		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	7		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	8		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	9		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:
	10		Birth		
			Death		
			Marriage		To:

TO RE-ORDER STLGS NO. 102A

ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY



Nick Robert Kevin

Mary Joan

April 2004

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ . ______
Surname

Husband's Full Name:	Robert John Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	01	April	1964	Owatonna	Steele	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	07	July	2002	Nashua (Little Brown Church)	Chickasaw	IA
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name	Nicholas Klapperich	Mother's Maiden Name	Mary Jean Johnson
Other wives: Remarks:		Military	

Wife's Full Maiden Name:	Donna Marie Ann Tierney

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	08	April	1964	Patchogue	Suffolk	NY
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name	Donald Tierney, Sr.	Mother's Maiden Name	Eleanor Sarkisian
Other husbands: Remarks:			

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)
CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
F	1 Schleusner, Erin	Birth	12 April 1990	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	2	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	3	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

TO RE-ORDER StLGS NO. 102A

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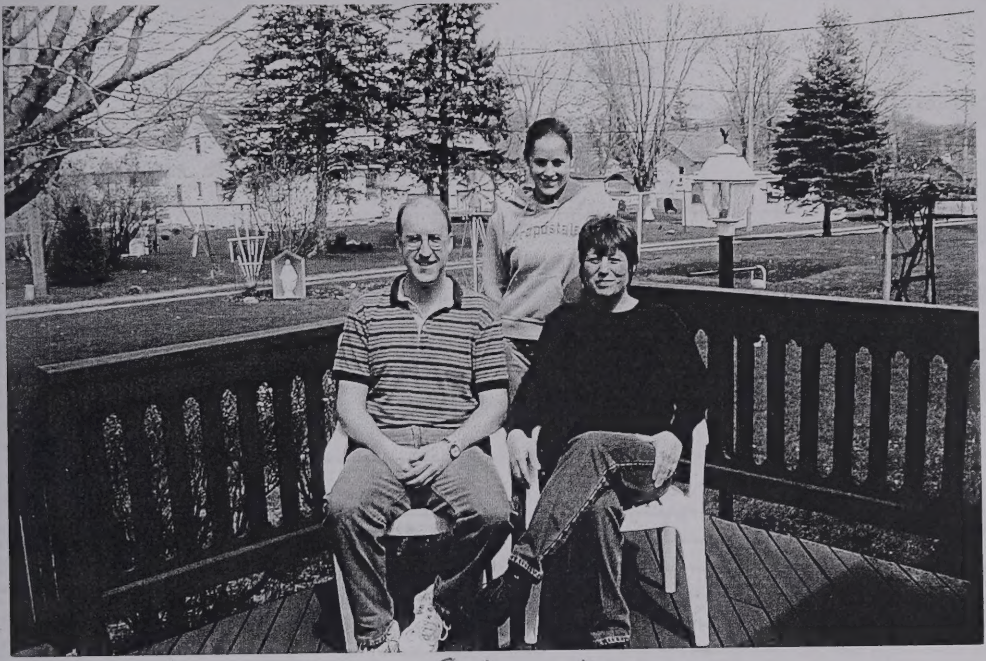

April 2004 Robert Erin Donna

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ ______ Surname

Husband's Full Name: Kevin Nicholas Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	28	Sept.	1965	Owatonna	Steele	MN
Christen.						
Marriage	24	Nov.	1990	Fairmont (Fairmont Methodist)	Martin	MN
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Nicholas Klapperich

Mother's Maiden Name: Mary Jean Johnson

Other wives:

Remarks:

Military

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Melissa Jayne Wolter

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	24	Aug.	1967	Fairmont	Martin	MN
Christen.						
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Robert Wolter

Mother's Maiden Name: Constance Jean True

Other husbands:

Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
F	1 Klapperich, Elizabeth Jayne	Birth	15 May 1995	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
M	2 Klapperich, Benjamin Nicholas	Birth	18 May 1999	Rochester, MN
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	3	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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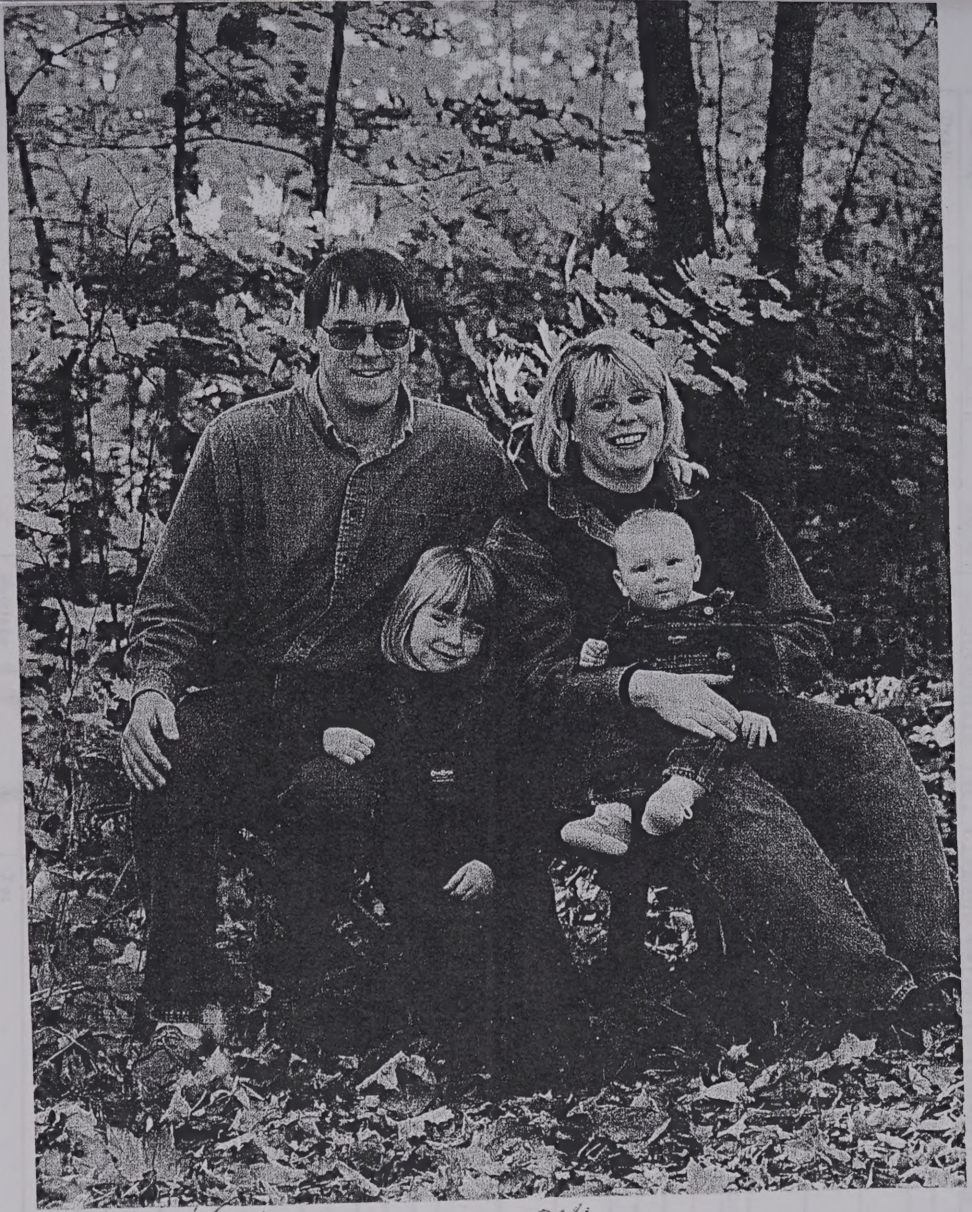

Kevin Missy
Libby Ben

Fall 1999

FAMILY GROUP

No. ______ ______________ Surname

Husband's Full Name: Ryan Michael Ganley

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	11	April	1975	Minneapolis	Hennepin	MN
Christen.				St. Charles Church	Minneapolis	MN
Marriage	09	Oct.	2004	Minneapolis (St. Clement Catholic Church)		MN
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Frank Ganley

Mother's Maiden Name: Deloris Gersdorf

Other wives:

Remarks:

Military

Wife's Full Maiden Name: Joan Marie Klapperich

VITAL DATA	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY
Birth	04	Mar.	1971	Owatonna	Steele	MN
Christen.				Sacred Heart Catholic Church	Owatonna	MN
Death				Cause:		
Burial				Cemetery:		

Father's Full Name: Nicholas Klapperich

Mother's Maiden Name: Mary Jean Johnson

Other husbands:

Remarks:

(ARRANGE IN ORDER OF BIRTH)

CHILDREN

SEX	FULL NAME	VITAL DATA	DATE	PLACE
	1	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	2	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	3	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	4	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	5	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	6	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	7	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	8	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	9	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:
	10	Birth		
		Death		
		Marriage		To:

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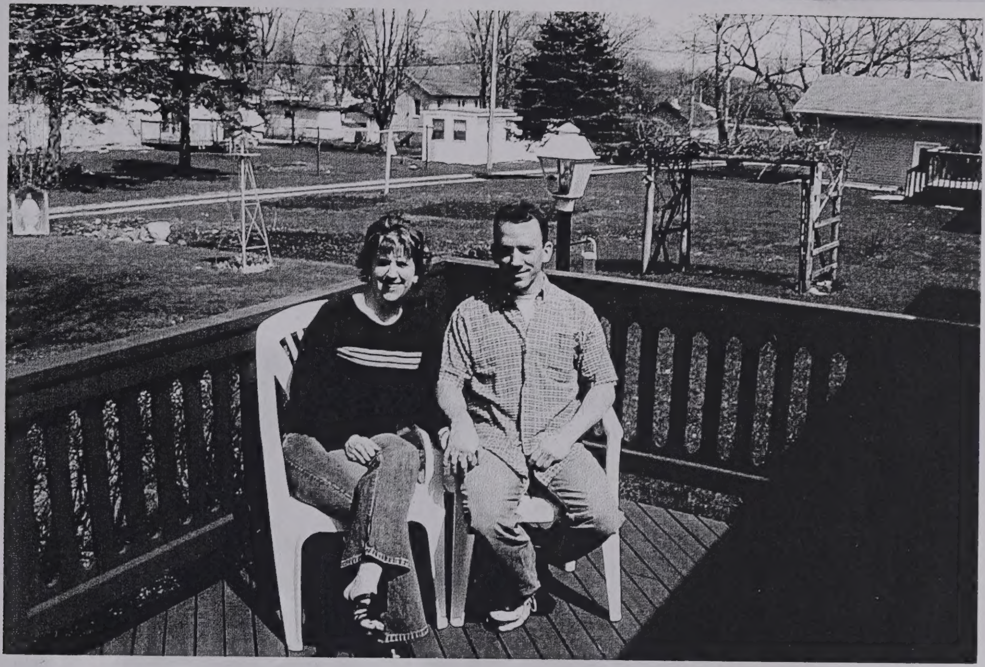
ST. LOUIS GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

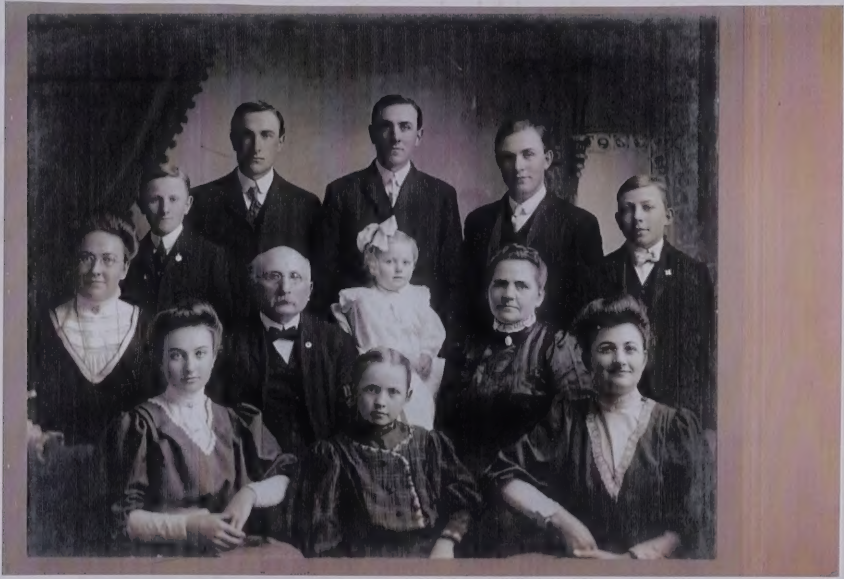


Joan   Ryan

April 2004

KLAPPERICH ANCESTRY

Last year or so, the enclosed photo was published on line as well as other vintage photos on Facebook entitled: "You know that you are from Stacyville . . ." - picture found in the 1911 Mitchell County Atlas.



(arced L to R top row) Joseph, Mathias, Anton, John, Stephen
(middle row L to R) Clara (Sahr), Michael, Margaret (Theobald),
Barbara
(bottom row L to R) Magda(Lena) (Hemann), Elizabeth (Krebsbach)
Mary (Stephani)

Lena and Edward Hemann were married in 1913 and they farmed in the Meyer area - 2 mi. N and ½ mi. E. on the north side of the road. The land has since changed hands.

The Hemann's were a family of 6 children: Stella, Alfred, Sylvester, Walter, Arnold and Lawrence. Walter and Betty became our close family friends. Lawrence was 3 years older than I, (vaguely knew of he in upper grade school) . . . later connected with him in 1958 – drove his milk route SE of Osage while he and Rosemary were on their wedding trip.

Margaret and Albert Theobald moved on a farm near Black Creek, Wi. - north of Appleton. Their youngest son, Eugene and I were classmates at St. Lawrence, I spent the Thanksgiving break with them in 1956 and '57. Their youngest child, Barbara and husband were regular attendees at the annual Theobald – Klapperich reunions . . . as well as Lawrence and Rosemary Hemann. The reunions were held in alternating years in Austin, Mn. and Black Creek, Wi.

Mary and Arnold Stephani also farmed in the Black Creek, Wi. Area.

Gene Klapperich
5-28-22

dward & Lena Hemann 1913 – 191

Making Homemade Soap

During the summer of 1947 when we were living on Grandpa and Grandma's farm south of Meyer, grandma Josephine made homemade soap. Seems like it was early August – after the oats threshing was over, and well before the corn harvesting began.

The process would start well before then. During hog butchering, the belly fat would be saved, later cut up into small pieces and heated over the hot cookstove to make lard for frying and baking - called "rendering lard". The hot liquified fat would be strained out leaving bits of the cooked connective tissue (with some fat still attached) called crackling which was stored in 5 - gallon milk cans. In the main house where we lived, the cans would be found in the small storage space at the top of the upstairs steps.

A large iron kettle was set up along the fence west of the hoghouse, in what was called - the hog pasture . . . but I don't recall there were any hogs around. The kettle was about 2 feet in diameter and 18 in. deep. It was set up on - maybe bricks - with sufficient space underneath to build a fire. Water was preheated, then crackling and cans of lye added. More wood was added to the fire, the mixture stirred - with an elongated wooden stick or something - and brought to a rolling boil. If the mixture became too hot, cold water was added. (There were other people helping - mom and/or dad and/or Grandpa?)

I'm not sure how long the mixture was kept boiling, but gradually sufficient time would have passed and the mixture left to cool down over night. By then, the lighter parts of the mixture would have risen to the top and solidified into what became soap. The cooler temperatures over night would have helped the soap 'firm up'. A long thin butcher knife was then used to cut 2 by 3 in. blocks, the soap was about 2+ in. thick and put on flat boards and left in the sun to harden. The last task was to empty the kettle of the residue which was like a thick liquid. I helped grandma drag the kettle out a ways and dumped.

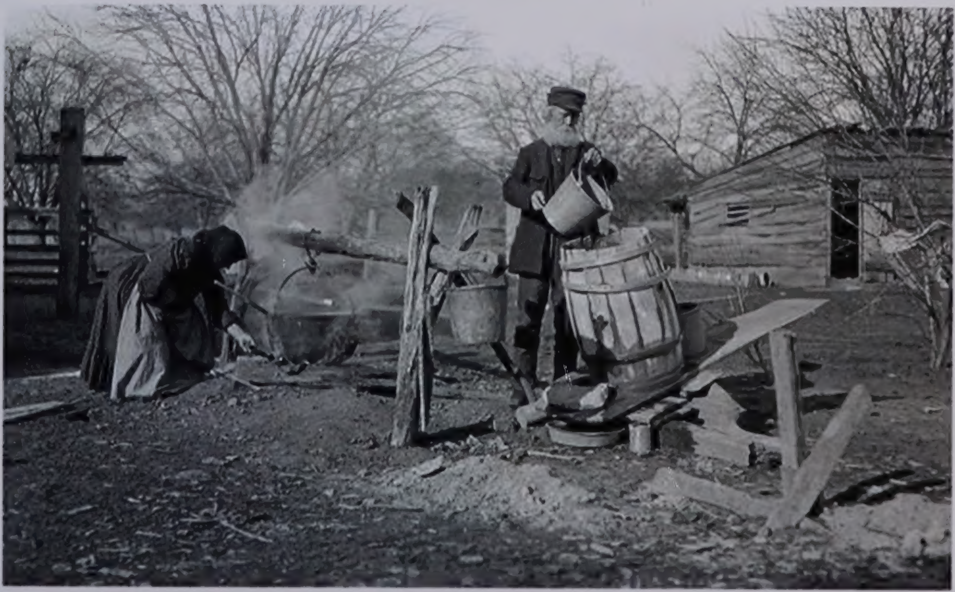
POSTSCRIPT:

The blocks of soap (affectionately called 'laundry soap'), would be put with the first loads of laundry.
I would imagine that with years of experience making soap, Grandma would know the 'precise' mixture of ingredients: not too much lye nor fat.

And then there would be the issue of clean – up: you can imagine the greasy mess created by "rendering the lard' – which was done inside the house, - also cleaning the iron kettle which has a rough surface . . .

I found the attached picture on line at the State of Wisconsin Archives. (Citizens are asked to send in pictures, especially vintage in nature, of people, scenes and things – it's quite a collection.)
When I first saw it, I thought – oh my – there's Grandpa and Grandma Klapperich making soap. Actually, I think it predates their time. The man is pouring water over wood ashes to leach out potash which was used – the old – fashioned way of making soap.

Gene Klapperich
5-11-22



THE

Mary Ann -
... thought you'd
be interested in
"my story"

Gene

G KLapperich

12-12-12

THE

WAY IT

WAS - II

G. KLapperich

12 - 12 - 12

THE WAY IT WAS - II

p. 1

EARLY DAYS

Being tenant farmers, one of the inevitable occurrences was needing to move when the landowner sold the farm, or had other plans. Such was the situation facing our folks on numerous occasions and as a result, I recall living on different farms over time.

But first, when I was born, they lived in a modest single-story house in Stacyville where the site is now the laundromat and car wash. Somewhere in the family archival albums of pictures is one of this place. At that time, Dad worked for Joe Brumm who had a large acreage farm one mile east of town. I recall him saying some time later of receiving a wage of $.25/hr. This was 1937 in the midst of the Depression.

Eventually, our folks moved to a farm one/half mile south, at that time called the "Freund's" farm - later purchased by Adrian Brown. One Christmas eve after supper (I think I was 4 or 5 years old), Mom was washing dishes and there was a loud knocking on the back porch door followed by a loud scrapping noise. I recall saying "Santa's here" and sure enough, there was a large upright cardboard box standing inside the porch. Among other items, there was a small child's broom sticking up, and I still recall Mom saying. "this is for Gene", and I'm thinking - how would she know? (I'm still not sure why I would get a broom for Christmas.)

The following spring (I think - 1941), we moved to a farm "(two miles) west of Stacyville" and during the usual confusion of moving and unpacking, the aforementioned broom could not be found. Oh, what a sense of loss - but soon forgotten as life moves on.

Picture of Mary and I with Dad taken at "Freund's farm", @ 1940?.

The buildings at the new place were probably built before the turn of the century. The house was cold and drafty in the wintertime. The barn did not have a foundation that supported a haymow floor and the hay was stacked on the ground in the middle. The sides of the barn must have been imperceptible to my young eyes as I recall when drawing a figure of the barn, it was of a triangular shape!

It was also during this time in Nov. 1943 that the area had "Black-out" exercises, twice in two weeks as I recall. During the second blackout, planes flew over head.

EARLY DAYS (CON'T)

While living at this farm, Dad acquired his first tractor - a used, hand-cranked, steel wheel - lugged F-20. Before then, all the field work was done with a team of horses - Jenny and Birdie by name. These were standard bred horses, not too big. He probably got the tractor in time to put in the new spring crops. But soon it became time that the corn needed to be cultivated - in other words, till the soil between the rows of corn so as to control the weeds. But a cultivator didn't come with the tractor. I assume the previous owner cultivated his corn with an horse-drawn cultivator.

By contacting Theobald Implement, a cultivator was found that somehow had been adapted for an F-20. So one morning Dad hooked up, as I recall. the car to the trusty home-made two-wheel trailer, picked up Uncle Pete and off they went somewhere east, I think around Cresco, Ia., about 50 miles one-way.

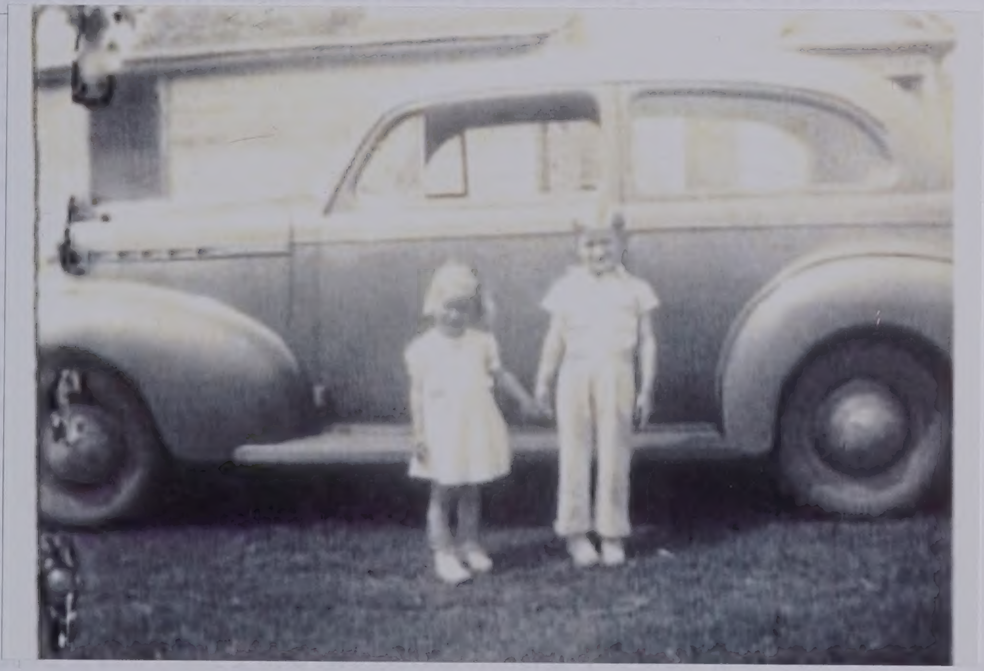
When darkness came later that day, they still had not returned and Mom was beginning to wonder where they were. I don't recall exactly what time they finally rolled in, I'm guessing well after 6 PM. I'm not sure if they unloaded the cultivator that night yet. And after having a late supper and then taking Uncle Pete home, Dad still had to milk the cows - by hand. It would have been a long day for him - but, mission accomplished!

As this farm was built before the days of electricity , lighting was achieved by means of kerosene lamps. Those tall household lamps would emit quite a considerable amount of light. For outside use, a smaller lantern was used and was carried by hand. Every so often after supper and before evening chores, Dad would trim the wick. Otherwise, it would get sooty and the flame would start to smoke. So on his way to the barn after dark, the lantern would be seen carried low to the ground and my memories are still vivid of watching the grotesque shadows of his legs moving across the yard - and then disappearing into the barn.

ADDENDUM to living on the farm (west of Stacyville):

During the fall of 1958, I worked for Nick Adams Construction. When I first started work for him with he and his two sons, Keith and Bill they were finishing up building the new - Priest House - for New Haven's St. Mary's Church.

Nick also had a contract with the Moor Farms for carpentry work. Mr. Moor was reportedly a large Chevy dealer from Texas and had bought up quite a bit of acreage in Mitchell County, the figure of 600 acres comes to mind. The farm (west of Stacyville) was one of them and we were building a corn crib. But by that time, most if not all of the former buildings had been torn down. In fact, the site of the corn crib was a bit south of where the house once stood. I recall having sort of nostalgic feeling when thinking that I had lived there at one time - and, had walked before, on the same ground where the following picture was taken:



Picture of Mary and I standing in front of Martha (Dad's oldest sister) and Andy's car at the farm (west of Stacyville)… taken around Memorial Day (1942?). For a number of years, they would travel out from Fond du Lac, Wisconsin at that time of year for a visit.

On March 1st, 1944, the family moved to Grandpa Klapperich's farm, 3 miles south of Meyer, Iowa. (moving days were March 1st and October 1st.) So on that morning, Mom gave me a note to give to the 1st grade teacher that we were moving. But for some reason, I didn't think to give it to her (or maybe didn't want to) until we had our coats on and were sitting at our desks waiting for the final bell. I recall Sister saying, "Oh, Gene . . ." , and packing up my school supplies. I don't recall how I got to Grandpa's farm and the next morning, Dad drove me to the Sacred Heart Grade School in Meyer.

It took me a while to adjust being suddenly put in with a whole new set of classmates. And something else new at the "Meyer school" was a music class as part of the daily routine. But I wasn't able to carry a tune, so the "music Sister" had me sit next to Bernie Koenigs - who would have been recognized at an early age as having a promising singing voice. (For as big as the school in Stacyville was, there must have been a music class, but I don't have any recollection of one). The music teacher at the Meyer Grade School was Sister Egnela (sp.?) who was known to be of Swish/Germanic ancestry, had an energetic personality - and played the violin.

So the move to Grandpa Klapperich's farm went smoothly - too smooth, in fact. There is always a certain amount of unsettledness when first moving to a new place. But I recall Dad having a certain amount of calmness - like he had been there before and he knew where everything should go! I had not made the connection (nor had it been explained) between this being Grandpa's farm, and where Dad had grown up - until some years later. And I'm sure Mom appreciated the sturdy well-built house, and that it had an hot-air floor furnace.

Another adjustment for me was riding to school with a car load of the neighbor kids. When living at the farm "west of Stacyville", we car-pooled with the Ray Blake family who lived across the road and had 2-3 kids attending school. Now beside myself (and later, sister Mary) were two Mueller's, two Blake's, and two Hackenmiller's. The older kids would sit on the car seats and we smaller kids either sat on their knees, or stood up on the car floor. We must have been quite a sight when pulling up and unloading at the school. At least, the car pooling for our folks, mostly for Dad, was spread out - one week driving to school and one week picking us up - every four weeks.

I'm not sure how long the planning was for the move, but I have the impression that it happened rather quickly. And the lease for the farm "west of Stacyville" had probably expired. Also, it was the expectation at the time that one of the sons were expected to stay home and help with the family farming, then they were "free to leave". This is what had happened to Dad when he was of that age - early to mid-1920's. So by 1941, I assume Uncle Eddie had filled that role and would have left Grandpa's farm. So who farmed the land between then and the time of our moving there? I don't think Grandpa would have been the one to manage that.

So when Grandpa and Grandma Klapperich retired from farming, they had a one-story house built on the premises SE of the main house and that's were they lived. A unique feature of Grandpa's place was a 32-volt DC electric wiring system for lights in the two houses and the barn. I'm not sure about the other buildings. The lights were powered by wet storage batteries installed in the basement of the main house sitting on shelves attached to the cement wall.. These were thick glass jars about 6 - 8" square by 20" deep with the plates hooked up in series. When the lights would start to become dim, Grandpa started the one-cylinder gasoline engine that powered a generator to recharge the batteries. I recall watching the bubbles rise up from the plates while they were being recharged. The charging equipment was located in the well-house next to the windmill. Around 1946-47, the REA installed 110-120 AC volt electricity - everywhere - and the 32 volt system was removed.

It was when living on Grandpa's farm, that I started helping with the barn chores after school. This involved feeding silage to the cows - one bushel basket full to every two cows. At that time, Dad's herd-size was twelve cows - which was plenty when considering they were milked by hand. Another task that I had was pumping water for the cows. A tank was installed above the mangers and the water flowed by gravity down to the water cups - one for every two cows. The tank was about 6' long, 3' wide and 1' deep and the water was pumped by hand with a cistern-type pump. I don't recall where the water came from - whether it was its own well, or from an under ground pipe from the tank in the well-house. (I'll need to ask Kenneth Blaser the next time I see him).

So you can imagine that it didn't take long before my arms started to get tired and so had to stop and rest. Pumping was usually aggravated by the tank being dry by late afternoon and the cows would drink up the water as fast as I could pump it, Eventually, their thirst was quenched and the tank began to get filled up. (Maybe that's how I started to get broad shoulders-? That and cleaning out calf pens!).

Other events while living on **Grandpa Klapperich's** farm:
A couple years after moving there, one winter Dad and a hired man (I think his cousin, Sylvester Hemann) cut down and sawed up some oak trees (by hand). The trees were in Hubert Puettman's summer pasture a couple miles west and south across the road from their place. The folks were friends of the Puettman's but I'm not aware of how all that came about. The wood was used as fuel for the hot air furnace in the basement of the house.

Come Saturday, Dad asked me to come along to help load up the wood that had been cut, into the two-wheel trailer pulled by the car. It had snowed the night before and the car almost got stuck. But what is most memorable for me was that I was **so sure** that the Big Bad Wolf was going to emerge from the woods and haul me off - never to be seen again. Aesop's fables may be just stories but to a young mind - they can be so scary! Obviously nothing happened and I was so glad to get safely back home.

On the farms in those days, some of the corn was cut by a binder into bundles, then shocked and later hauled in and stacked next to the cow yard. The corn would be fed during the winter months when the cows were turned out during the day. On Grandpa's farm, the corn bundles were stacked north of the shop/granary building. The north part of the building had a small storage area which among other implements housed Grandpa's two-seat, four-wheeled buggy.

One year on the morning after Halloween, the buggy was discovered on top of the stack of corn - about eight feet or more off the ground. Suspects for the prank were likely the strong, young hooligans of the neighborhood - who must have known of the existence of the buggy in the first place but I don't ever recall that the buggy was ever used nor out of the shed. Somehow Grandpa and Dad were able to get it down, or may have had help from sympathetic farmers in the neighborhood.

THE WAY IT WAS - II

On October 1st, 1948, our family moved to the Andrew Hackenmiller farm, one mile north and two miles west of Meyer, Iowa. I'm not sure how long the move from Grandpa's farm had been talked about when one day during the summer, Dad received a card in the mail from Uncle *Fritz at the Stacyville Bank. It said that Andrew had contacted the bank* requesting a clerk for his "quitting farming" sale. Seems like Dad had a quick dinner, changed clothes, jumped in the car, headed down the road to find out more and was able to secure a rental lease - $10/acre as I recall. Andrew's farm was a bit larger, 147 A. vs. 120 A. at Grandpa's. Although it's pasture was larger, the tillable acreage was probably about the same.

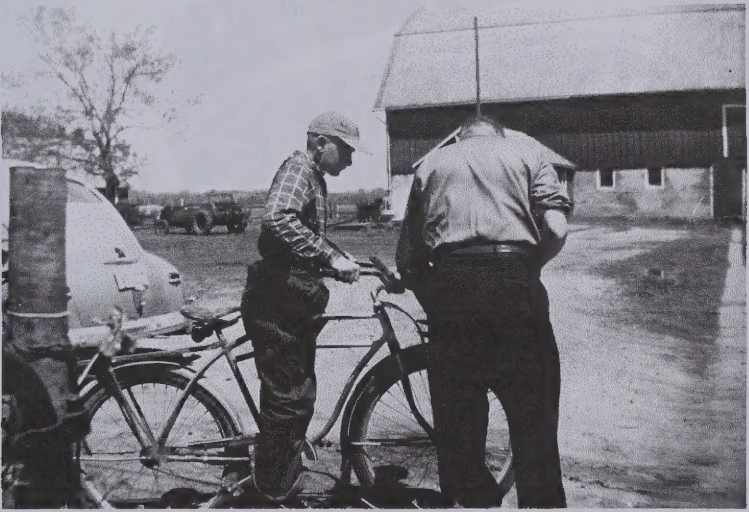
After a number of years as a quasi - nomadic farming existence, I had the sense that the folks were regarding Andrew's farm like it was their own - even though rented. Mom did allude to their having issues with living on Grandpa's place. The buildings here were also all sturdily built and in good shape, with a large yard and garden. The orchard had quite a few trees that were still producing apples including big MacIntosh's and those smaller, sweet canning apples.

And once again, I had to adjust to a new car load of the neighborhood school kids. There were, in addition to sister Mary and I, one Niess, one Kramer, and 2 - 3 Koenigs. Harvesting tasks of haying and picking corn was shared with the neighbors across the road, Matt and Ernie Hackenmiller (relatives of Andrew). Later, some of the same tasks were shared with another neighbor to the east, Clem Meyerhofer. Over time, Dad and Clem developed a mutual ear to commiserate the trials and tribulations of farming!

Initially, hay was harvested "loose" from the fields and "put up" in the hay barn loft. Andrew's farm had a large fork-like device that would carry the hay into the barn by means of rope and pulleys up to a carriage on a track that went across the inside of the barn just *underneath the peak of the roof. When I became "old enough", I would* drive the team of horses that pulled the hay up into the barn, probably 12 years of age. It was Matt's job to "set the fork". One time, he stayed on the load and as the fork-load was starting to rise, the hay under which he was standing moved and he fell off, fracturing his collarbone!

Matt's farm used a sling method which were two small ropes with metal eyelets on each end, three sling loads per wagon load.
The barn was built into the side of a hill and the loads of hay would be pulled up an inclined ramp into the side of the barn and unloaded from inside. Haying season was in June of each year and the weather was usually very hot - which was good so as to better cure the hay - but would make working conditions nearly unbearable. That's why lots of rock salt was always made available by the water pump.

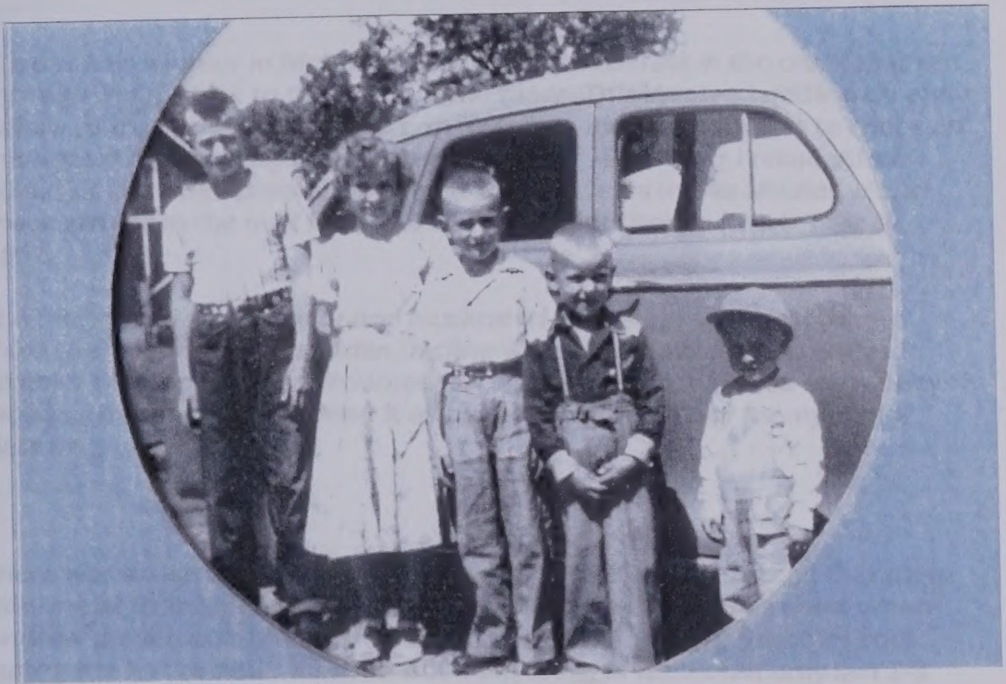
After having graduated from high school in 1955, I worked on the Winkle Bros. farm for six months, then for John Hemann SE of Osage and then at St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester. After two years of college in Wisconsin followed by a year at Oliver's in Charles City, I was called to military service in Nov. 1959. By then the farm had been sold and the family would be moving again by the next spring. So when I left Andrew's farm and returned to Basic Training after being on leave for Christmas, it was with the knowledge that I would never be returning there, the place that I have always and continue to consider "home"!



Picture taken on Andrew's farm right after I got a bike. I'm not sure what Dad is fixing but I was on my way to visit Donnie Retterath, a classmate who lived two miles east. I would go there on Sunday afternoons during the summer.

The bike was bought from the Eddie Hemann's (who would have been Grandpa Klapperich's sister Lena's family), for $20.00. When talking with Lawrence Hemann about the event a few years ago, he said that the money helped him get his first car. Assuming he had then turned 16 and could drive, I would have been 13 at the time of the picture. But to me, I look older than that so the picture may have been taken the following summer. (Obviously, $20.00 went a long ways in those days!).

I would also ride the bike to the church during the summer when it was my week to serve daily Mass. Seemed like only 8th graders served which would make the timing of the picture in 1951.



Picture taken on Andrew's farm - looks like on a Sunday afternoon and we are going for a drive or on our way to someone's house for a visit - which was a common family activity. Quite often to Grandma Schrandt's as other relatives would be there - like Uncle Mike's family from Bancroft, Ia.

If the picture was taken during the late summer when Tony was three, the date of the picture would be 1951? But to me, I look younger than 14 - ?

MORE EVENTS WHILE LIVING ON ANDREW'S FARM

When I was a junior in high school, I trapped muskrats in the creek that ran through the pasture to the north of the fields. This involved getting up early before sunrise and walking down to the creek in pitch darkness to check on the traps. I had a pretty good harvest that fall, 10 or 12 as I recall. After I boxed up the dried pelts and shipped them to Sears in Des Moines, IA., a check arrived in the mail for $32.00 which I deposited in (Uncle Fritz's) bank.

The next year, I caught only one muskrat as I recall - and one raccoon. I think the reason for the sudden decline were the heavy rains in early summer that would have drowned out their dens. And with all the moneys I received from trapping, I drew it all out of the bank to pay for my senior class ring.

There was an ice box in the basement of the house. I don't recall that there was one at Grandpa Klapperich's place so I assume it was left there when Andrew moved out. It was used to keep milk and other perishables cool during the hot summer months. But a big block of ice would only last 2-3 days necessitating frequent trips to town to get resupplied. Other errands and shopping were done on the same trip. The ice was harvested by the Ernie Adams family in Stacyville from the Little Cedar river during the winter, covered with sawdust and stored in a thick walled building behind their house, along the street a couple blocks west of Hatten's hardware store.

Picking up a block of ice would be last item on the errand list. Dad would literally speed home before it melted too much and carried it down to the basement through the outside entrance. A good sized block of ice must have weighed 50-60 lbs. or more. Needless to say, after a couple years of this - the folks bought a new good-sized refrigerator - from Theobald Implement, marketed by International Harvester. Where upon ice cube-cooled Cool-Aid became the drink of choice during the summer - I have that thickly glassed pitcher used for mixing and pouring the drink.

To the north of the buildings and grove was a small pasture used for the hogs and calves used in the summer time. Beyond the pasture were two rather good-sized chokecherry trees along the fence line with Meyerhofer's East Forty. Their location makes me think that they were deliberately planted there.

During the summer when the trees would have a goodly crop of ripe berries, Dad would hook up the hay wagon to the tractor. We would ride out to and park under the trees, picking several buckets of berries. The hay wagon was of the correct height for picking, without the use of a ladder. The berries were essentially very tart, and inedible when freshly picked as they would literally make your mouth "pucker up".

Mom would slowly cook the berries, pour the thick mash into a cheesecloth and the ends twisted to ring out the juice into a bucket. A knot had been made at each end of the cheesecloth around a sturdy stick and retwisted every couple of hours so as to ring out more juice and the bag of berries was left to hang over night. The sticks were anchored to the frame of a calcium carbide gas stove in the corner of the kitchen.

The next day, Mom would add Pectin and sugar to the juice, heat the mixture until nearly boiling and poured it - very carefully - into pint Mason jars. (I have the wide mouth canning funnel). After the batch had cooled down, hot sealing wax was poured on top of the now-jellied mixture. The jars were lightly sealed with canning jar lids and stored in the basement. Needless to say, it would be quite a treat during the winter months and at other times when putting chokecherry jelly on toast or pancakes, and recalling the family outing that harvested the berries to start with.

G.KLAPPERICH

THE WAY IT WAS - II

WASHING CLOTHES

One of the more mundane tasks of raising a family is making sure that everyone's clothes were clean. Unlike the modern day convenience of automatic washers and dryers, washing clothes was that ongoing weekly chore that consumed all day and on into the evening before the task could be considered completed.

Perhaps the most vivid of these memories for this writer occurred while living on Andrew Hackenmiller's farm (one mile north, 2 miles west of Meyer, Ia.) - 1948 to 1959. But going back even further to the farm "west of Stacyville", one scene stands out of Mom washing clothes in the back porch with a Maytag ringer washer operated by a small gas engine. I'm assuming that it was a recent and new acquisition that made the event stand out. (Picture enclosed on p. 4.)

The gas engine was started by pushing down hard and fast with one's foot on the kick-starter. A flexible metal pipe vented the exhaust to the outside. As one can see, the tub wasn't very big so it must have had to be refilled many times. At least it had a drain spout. But then, where did the hot water come from?? Seems like, I recall Mom washing clothes before that time with the proverbial washboard and the clothes had to be rung out by hand!

So eventually the traditional Monday-wash-day would arrive. Mom would be getting ready for the day's activities by placing the large oval copper tub on the wood range and a roaring fire started. It was (almost) filled with water from the cistern. This water was collected from the rain and snow melt off the roofs and naturally "soft". In other words, the water would "suds up" more easily and do a better job of washing - especially toward the end when the dirtier farm clothes were washed. As the cistern water was naturally cold, heating it up to a steaming hot temperature took quite a while.

While the water was being heated and we kids were off to school, the *heavy washing machine would be pulled out of its storage place in the* entryway - and over the door sill and placed in the southeast quadrant in the middle of the kitchen. To the west, or in the direction of the cook stove was placed a large wash tub on some sort of stand, and partially filled with water. This was for the first "rinsing cycle". To the north of the rinse tub was placed another wash tub where the rinsed and wrung out clothes went in. Completing the trio of tubs and to the north of the washing machine was a tub partially filled with water to which a sprit of "Bluing" was added. This was used to restore the whiteness to white shirts, sheets, etc..

When the water was sufficiently - very hot - Mom would transfer it to the washing machine; as I recall, with a large cooking pot which she would grab onto the handle with both hands. Then the initial clothes were put in along with a small brick of homemade soap. I'm inclined to think that after the initial load was started, then the other wash tubs were arranged around it. After the load was sufficiently washed , the agitator was turned off, the wringer started and the clothes transferred to the rinse water. (Picture enclosed on p. 5).

To facilitate getting the clothes out of the tub and because the water initially was very hot, a type of stick was used. It was about two feet by two inches and I think made by Grandpa Klapperich out of a pine board with two prongs on one end. (What happened to it?) A new load of clothes were then put in the washer and the machine turned on. While that load was being washed, the wringer would be rotated at a right angle and the rinsed clothes were "put through the wringer." Then the "whites" were put in the Bluing water for awhile before being wrung out again.

The next task was to carry the tub full of wet clothes outside to be hung on the clothes lines. But first, they needed to be wiped clean with a damp cloth - nothing would ruin the days wash with a streak of dirt on them! On Andrew's farm, the clothes lines were north of the house - three or four lines with a center post. And to conserve clothes pins, the side of one article overlapped the next. As the washing progressed, more of the lines were used - one of those truly iconic sights that has become etched in the fabric of American life.

THE WAY IT WAS - II
WASHING CLOTHES

Of course, if the day was warm and dry and breezy, the clothes became dry on the lines rather quickly. But what if Traditional-Monday-Wash-Day turned out to be rainy? Enter stage right - out came the collapsible clothes racks (of which I have one, I think from Grandma Klapperich), and the clothes were dried inside. When the wood/coal furnace was still being used, the rack was put over the hot air register. And in the wintertime, the washed clothes were still initially hung outside and then later brought inside to finish drying. Mom would be remembered going outside after supper and bringing in the frozen long underwear and overalls (which were the last clothes to be washed) and leaned them against the oil heater. It would become quite entertaining to watch them gradually "melt".

Bear in mind that this washing-clothes activity did not stand alone as the other aspects of family life continued during these morning hours. There were the younger children who needed attention, and the grand mid-day meal to prepare with its usual heavies of meat and potatoes - the latter occurring around the peripheral confines of the kitchen space. Followed by the usual clean up and washing the dishes in an enameled two-foot wide or so wash basin - on the kitchen table!

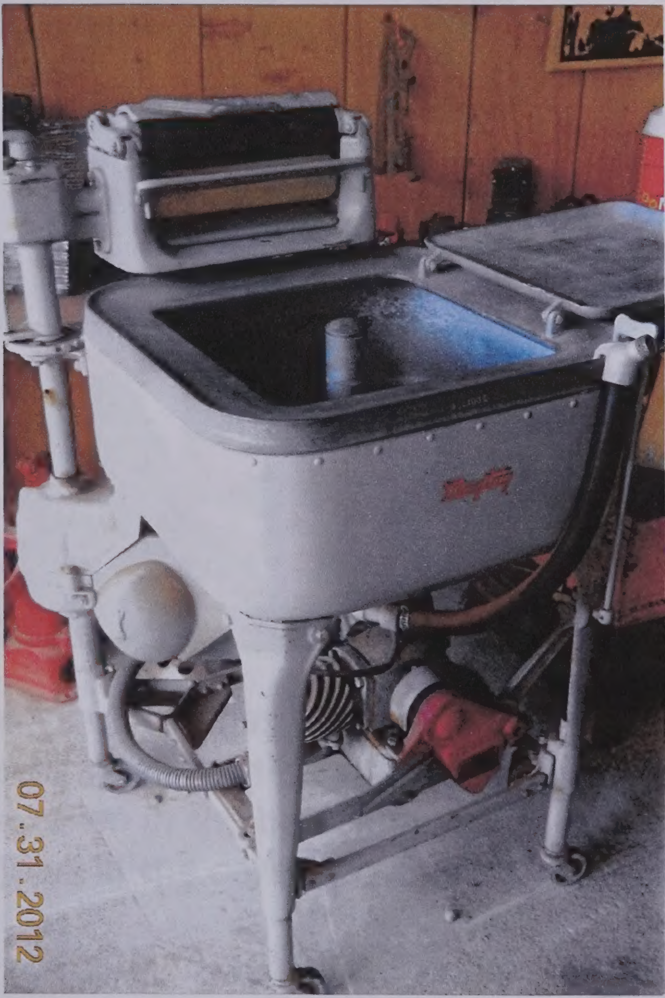
Now, when all this washing activity was over, what happened to all that water? Well, Mom had a couple of galvanized pails into which most of the water was poured and carried and dumped outside - at the fence line of the lawn surrounding the house! What couldn't be adequately scooped out was left in each tub and then carried outside with the help of us older children. Then the inside and outside of all the pails, tubs and as well as the washing machine itself would be wiped clean and all returned to the entry way. Then a week or so later, the entire cycle would be repeated - for months and years on end.

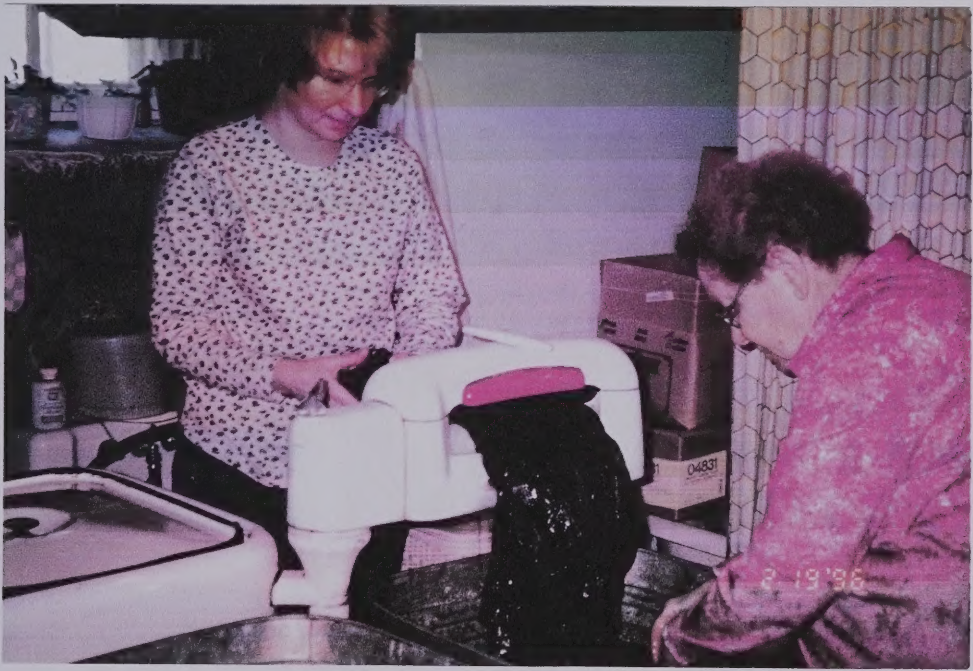
G. Klapperich

THE WAY IT WAS - II

WASHING CLOTHES
p. 4

Early model Maytag Washing Machine operated by a gasoline engine. (Picture taken at the Puget Sound Antique Tractor Show and Threshing Bee, Lynden, WA. 7-31-2012)





Daughter Julie helping Mom wash clothes "the old-fashioned way" - 50 or so years after the time of my earlier description. (Picture taken in the basement of the folk's house in Meyer, Iowa in the days following Dad's funeral, feb., 1996.)

THE WAY IT WAS - II

MORE ABOUT “BABY CHICKS” (and Chickens)

From this chapter in Mom’s book, let’s take the story into the next generation: On Grandpa Klapperich’s farm, the brooder house was located to the far east of the barnyard. On the south side was a yard with the ground covered with pea gravel and the sides and top was enclosed with - well, you know - chicken wire.

This yard, small as it was, would make it possible for the chicks to be outside while they were growing up. When the young chickens were About 3 months of age, they were transferred to the hen house. Then we would plant watermelon seeds in the brooder house yard. By late August, the watermelons would be ready for harvesting. And they were very juicy and full of flavor.

One day, I was cupping one of them in the palm of my left hand and starting to slice down into the melon when the rind suddenly split open. The blade of the knife slightly nicked the skin just above my the wrist. I still have a small scar that it left. After having our feast of watermelon, Mom would save the rinds, cut them into 1” by 2” pieces, preserve them and 2-3 months later - we would have watermelon pickles!

MORE ABOUT “BABY CHICKS” . . .

On Andrew’s farm, the brooder house was built in the NW corner of the yard. Every two years, the older chickens would be culled when the new clutch of younger ones were about to be moved. But first, the hen house was cleaned, disinfected and a fresh layer of straw bedding added.

This would take us into late summer and by then the young chickens would be fully grown. Rather than spend the night in the crowded brooder house, they would fly up into the nearby evergreen trees. And guess who’s job it was to climb the trees and retrieve the chickens? By then, I was in early high school - and had already climbed practically every tree on the place.

Retrieving the chickens was done after dark. I would climb up the lower branches and wrap one arm around the tree trunk. Then I would feel my way along the branch, grab a chicken by its feet, lift it up and transfer it to my other hand. Then I would grab another chicken and wrap both arms around the tree trunk and make my way back down - all the time hanging on two fluttering chickens. Once on the ground, Mom or Dad would carry them to the hen house and I would go back up for another pair.

This process would take several nights and as more space became available, the chickens would roost more and more on the lower branches. Eventually all would be caught and the job completed. As I recall, the usual number of chickens raised every two years was about two hundred. I assume that after I had left home, this job was bequeathed to my younger brothers - who I’m sure have their own stories to tell.

G. KLAPPERICH

THE WAY IT WAS - II

PLOW THE FURROW STRAIGHT

What every farm boy goes through is the waiting until he is "old and strong enough" to learn how to drive the tractor, and then help out with the field work. Most of my classmates were telling stories of already driving the tractor and here I was going into the middle grade school years and my time had not yet "arrived".

However and realistically for good reason. My classmates families had those smaller utility types - like the Farmall B's and Allis Chalmers C's. Ours was a big, lumbering, powerful (for it's day) F-20 type. And the fact that later, not one but two neighborhood pre-teen boys had lost their lives when mishandling large tractors, made the issue more relevant.

So finally when in the sixth grade the time for spring field work had arrived. I was kept out of school (which was a common practice for farm families), Dad said I could disc the corn field ahead of his planting oats - he with the team pulling the grain wagon on which was mounted the end-gate broadcast seeder. And frankly, I did feel comfortable driving and I recall Dad mentioning to Mom that he could have let me drive sooner.

From the discing jobs, I then "graduated" to pulling the drag harrow when preparing the corn ground for planting. Only one time, I didn't turn soon enough when approaching the end of the field and the end of the drag hit a fence post! Dad wasn't too *happy about that, but then that's how one learns to judge the* necessary speed and distance when maneuvering around the field.

THE WAY IT WAS - II
P. 2 (CON'T)

PLOW THE FURROW STRAIGHT

Of considerable help for Dad after I had learned to drive the tractor was at the time of harvesting oats. Previously Dad would drive the tractor and Uncle Pete was operating the binder. But this first involved driving to Stacyville and picking him up, work in the fields all day and then drive him back home after supper. Also at that time, neighborhood Alphonse Adams was hired to put the oats into shocks.

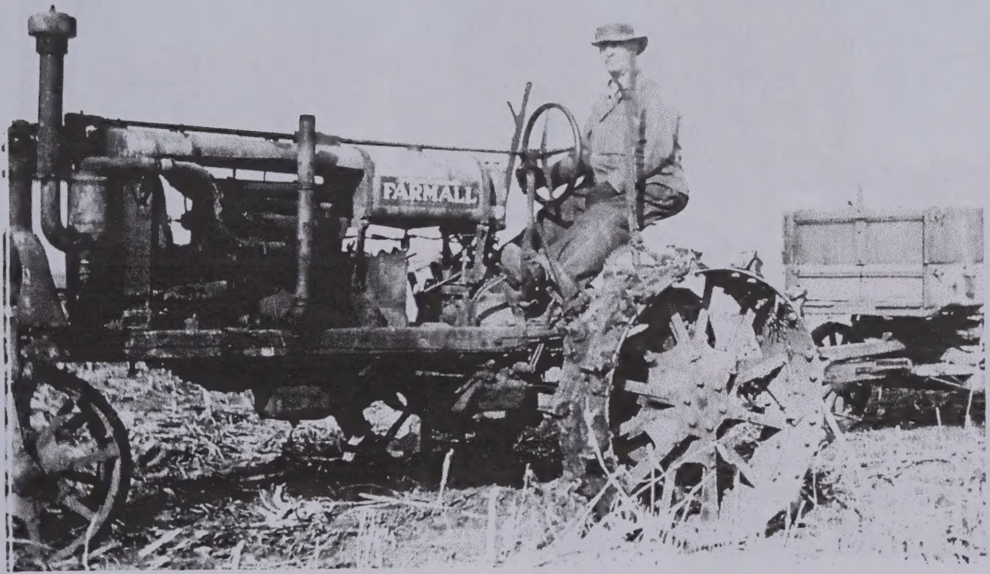
Seems like after a year or two, Dad and I would cut all the oats, then walk about the field putting the oat bundles into shocks - six bundles to a shock. This would take several days. At that time, we had a gallon-size jug which was filled with ice cubes - from the new refrigerator - and water added. The jug would be put under a shock closest to the entrance to *the field - was that ice-cold water ever a treat! Temperature and humidity* in the 80's was quite common.

One day when cutting oats in Andrew's East-40, a rain storm blew in quicker than expected. The rain shorted out the spark plugs stalling the tractor. So Dad and I walked over to Neiss's house to dry out. In 1952, as I recall, Dad traded the F-20-type for a Farmall H. The difference was like night and day and surely easier (and safer) to drive. So by the time I reached later high school age, I was the one who shocked the oats following the binder and brother David became "old enough" to drive the tractor (I think it was him - he'll tell you). There followed then through subsequent years, farm boys would gradually perform more complex field work with the tractor, like plowing and cultivating corn and beans.

Pictured above is Dad's "F-20" on Andrew's farm, taken, I would say, in early February, 1951 by Mom with her trusty 12-shot box camera. January had brought a number of heavy snowstorms as can be seen by the depth of the snow. The rear tires have chains on to help with traction. The tractor was being used to clean out the cow barn, otherwise Dad would have hitched up the teams of horses for that job.

A year or two earlier, Dad had lights installed on the tractor so that field work could be done after dark. A number of times, I "got out of milking" and drag harrowed corn ground. Dad also cultivated corn at night, all this to keep up with the needed field work while at the same time contending with the other chores of milking cows and raising hogs. I recall one evening when living at Grandpa's farm, Dad went out after chores to cultivate and coming home by the light of the new moon after dar

THE WAY IT WAS - II
PLOW THE FURROW STRAIGHT
P. 4 (CON'T)



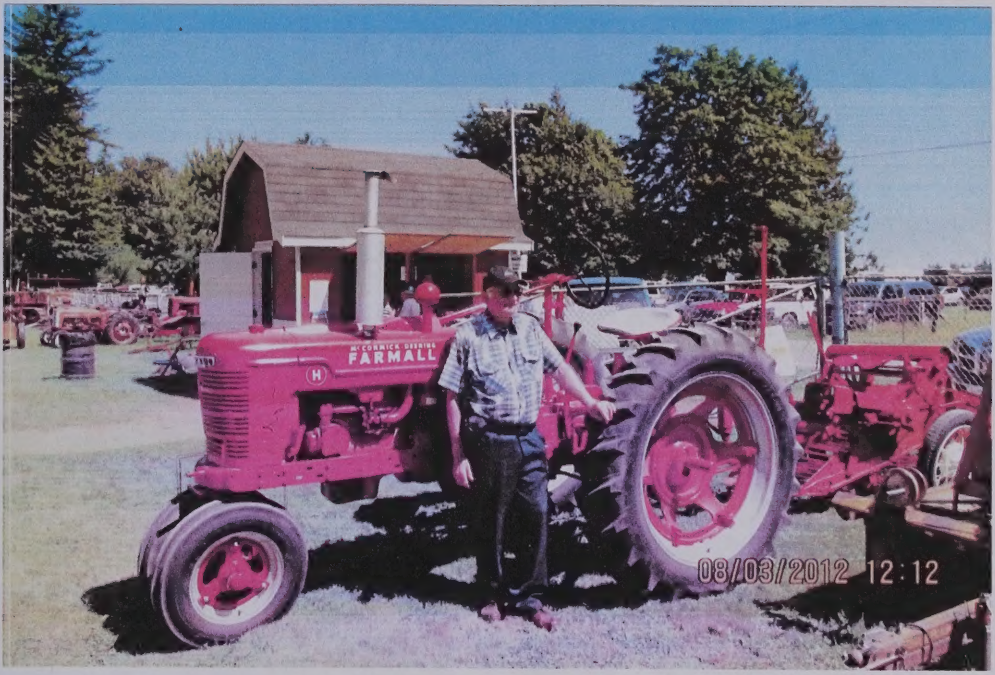
Pictured above is an image that I found online (reader is encouraged to inquire online about the development of the F-20 type tractors over time - there are pages and pages of information and images.) (This could have been Dad - had he started farming ten or so years earlier). These tractors were produced from 1926 - 32 and at first were called FARMALL. In 1932, a "new and improved" version was produced with more horsepower - 20 drawbar vs. 14 - enclosed steering gear, exhaust vented through the engine hood, and rubber tires.

The exhaust on these earlier models came out the muffler on the side, looks like this farmer welded a lead pipe to direct the exhaust upward. It burned kerosene gas after being started with gasoline - hence the small tank behind the main tank. I'm inclined to think this was an early production model and the one that Dad bought was built later. And after all this time, I've come to realize that Dad's tractor was not a true "F-20" but a "Regular" FARMALL, which is what they were affectionately became known as.

THE WAY IT WAS - II

PLOW THE FURROW STRAIGHT

P. 5 (Con't)



As I recall, it was in 1952 that Dad traded the "F-20" in for a used FARMALL "H" in good condition, plus a new 10-foot disc with 2 ½ foot extensions. I'm not exactly sure how much all of this cost. A figure of $600.00 comes to mind - quite a considerable expense considering the subsistence level of his farming efforts. Nevertheless, a wise investment. It didn't need to be cranked to start, it had faster gears for field work as well as more power (25hp drawbar vs. 14 for the "F-20".And the cultivator was raised up by means of a built-in lifting system.

Obtaining this new (to him) tractor changed his whole outlook on farming - he had finally "arrived". something to show for all his efforts. And he took very good care of it, wiping off the dust after a day in the field and re-painting the silver paint on the rims every couple years or so. Picture above taken at the **2012 Puget Sound Antique Tractor Show**, Lynden, WA. This model was the first one purchased at the local IH dealer in 1938 by the Schyleman Family, who always have a number of other tractors on exhibit there. (ps - the show this year features **Allis Chalmers**!).

G. KLAPPERICH

THE WAY IT WAS - II

MILITARY SERVICE

One sure thing facing all "fit and able" young men of our country is to serve in one of its military branches. After working for a couple years following high school with a couple years of schooling in between, a letter arrived from the local Selective Service Board. The letter started out with its usual greeting, "Your friends and neighbors have selected you to serve . . . etc. ", and to report to the SSS office in Osage on Nov.17,1959.

It was also learned that neighbor, Phillip Koenigs who had volunteered for the draft was to report at the same time. So Phillip's dad, Henry, drove us to Osage to check in at the SSS office. From there we took the limo service to Mason City followed by boarding the Greyhound bus to the Processing Center at Fort Des Moines. Before leaving, I drove over to Matt Hackenmiller's to say goodbye to Dad who was helping Ernie pick corn. The temperature was -10 deg. below zero, a record for the day and I wonder if it still stands.

I took Basic Training at Fort Carson, Colorado south of Colorado Springs - the most distance that I had ever been away from home. After Basic, I was assigned to Fort Rucker, Alabama for the Basic Aviation Mechanics School and then stayed for additional training with the H-21 Helicopter. While there, I received word that Grandma Schrandt had passed away.

I was assigned to a unit at Fort Lewis, WA. in May, 1960. On my way there, I stopped by to spend a couple days with the folks and family. At that time, they were living on the farm "east of Little Cedar." Later the next year in Aug. 1961 and three months prior to discharge, I received notice of being extended three months due to the Berlin Wall Crisis. During that time, the unit received orders for Vietnam but 10 - 12 of us "short-timers" stayed back. Finally on Feb. 21, 1962 (the day after John Glenn's 3-orbit around the earth), I received my discharge, finished schooling at Seattle University and worked for the State of Washington in Social Services jobs, retiring on Aug. 31st, 1992.

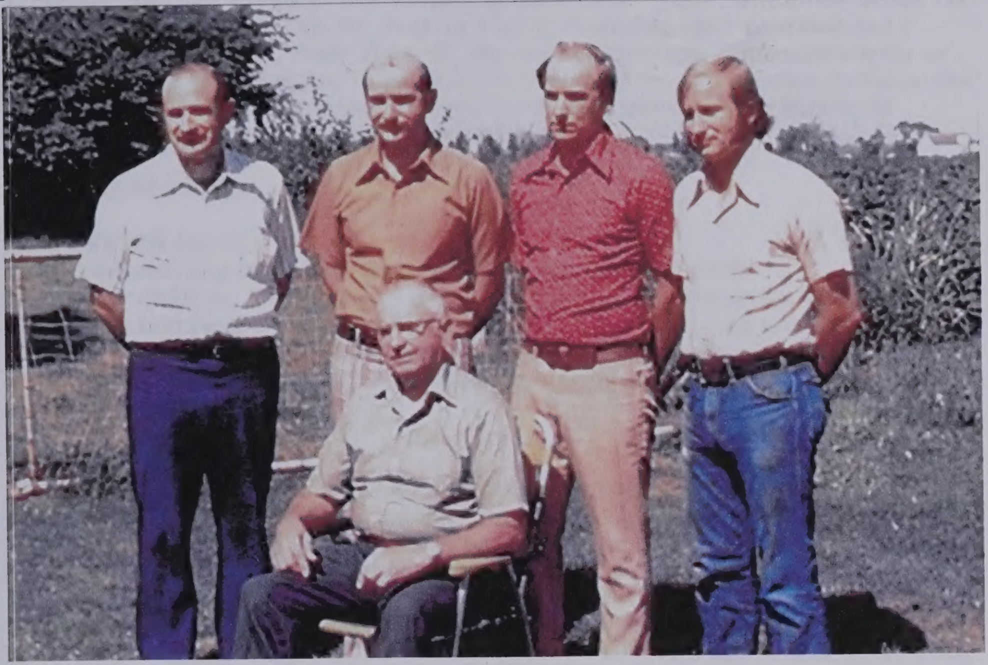
THE WAY IT WAS - II
MILITARY SERVICE
p. 2 (con't)

Picture below taken Nov. 1959
at the Basic Training Company,
Ft. Carson, Colorado
(US Army)

(L TO R)
GENE KLAPPERICH, STACYVILLE, IA
RICHARD BECKER, ARKANSAS
LELAND KIRCHGATTER, CARPENTER, IA

PFC
GENE
KLAPPERICH

Picture above taken
outside barracks of
57th Trans Co (H-21)
Ft. Lewis, Wash.
June, 1960



(L TO R)
GENE, DAVID, DAN, TONY, with Dad seated in front.

Picture taken Aug. 1972 during the family gathering following Dan's return from Japan. At that time, all four sons of Art and Rose Klapperich had completed their and/or initial tour of service in the Armed Forces of the United States (note the parade - rest stance) and returned home. We are grateful to Brother Dan for his additional service to our country for twenty or more years in the Medical Corps, retiring as a Lt. Col.

(Cornfield in the background later became the backyard lawn of the house that Jerry Adams had built in the corner lot SE of the folk's place.)

G. KLAPPERICH

I recently obtained a copy of the "History of Little Cedar" book, written by Vivian Du Shane. In it is a copy of the plat map for Liberty Township, date unknown but I would think about 1900. From 1944-48, we lived on Grandpa Klapperich's farm on the southwest part of Section 1. Some of the names of the surrounding farms on the plat map are different than when we lived there. So I called Lavern Mueller to augment my historical perspective of the area.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

KLAPPERICH Family:
Matt Klapperich and Josephine (Mueller) were married Nov. 1905.
One of four children, Art (dad) was born Aug. 1907 on the **Frederick Winer** farm, as the story is told (section 11, west half.) 2/3 of the way down the section-half line is a square dot indicating the site of homestead buildings, which are long gone.
Art and Rose were married May 1936. Children: Gene born 1937, Mary 1938, and David 1944, Daniel 1946.

MUELLER Family:
Wm. Mueller is listed as the owner of 240 A. in Section 11 and 80 A. in Section 2., Wm. - father of John who later took over the 80 (and then some), John - father of Lavern (born Dec. 1937) who later took over the same farm. That would make dad (Art) and Lavern 1st cousins and he and I, 1st cousins - once removed.

When Wm. Mueller left farming and moved to Adams, MN., the farm was taken over by son, Nick. He and neighbor, John Winer (Section 10) were partners of a threshing machine for that neighborhood. There is a published picture somewhere of their rig. Eventually, hard times later prevailed and Nick left farming (for various reasons not mentioned here) and moved to Riceville, around 1937. The farm was taken over by Grandpa Matt's brother **Steve** (probably for payments). Steve was the blacksmith in Adams, MN. where dad would take the plow shares to be sharpened.

During 1944-48, a family by the name of Counsel rented that farm. Dad and neighbor **Alois** (Red) **Halfman** shared some of the farming activities. The Counsel's had a couple of upper grade school boys so it was like being around older brothers.

Grandpa's farm was (only) 120 acres and about 20 of that was pasture - no wonder dad couldn't make much a living there. The northeastern part of the crop land was not very well drained and prone to be wet.. One day when coming home from school, mom said that a horse had become stuck there in the field. So I walked out there and dad and some other men (probably **Albert Blake** and **Red Halfman**) were still trying to extricate the horse, eventually prevailing. The problem being that as a horse's hoof is flared out, it creates a suction when trying to pull it out. Also one day when harvesting corn, dad had hired **Frank Mauer** to do the custom work. He had a new double-row International picker pulled by a Farmall H and became stuck in the field across the field from Albert Blake. A Farmall H is a bit light and under-powered for a big picker anyway. He finally had to disconnect but as it was getting dark, all went to the house for dinner. I don't recall how they managed to get the picker unstuck. A year or two later, **Steve Krebsbach** came out to tile that part of the field. I think he had just acquired the self-propelled tiling machine and whereas not much tiling had been done in the area, he was quite busy (in addition to his own farming).

East of grandpa's farm a family by the name of **Anderson** lived on the J. E. Moore farm. The family had a late-30's Terraplane 4-door sedan, a noticeable vehicle as the front doors opened to the front. It was lacking a muffler so one was aware by the noise of their traveling. One day during the summer as I was returning from visiting the Mueller's and walking home, I could hear their car approaching and they stopped to offer a ride for the rest of the way home (just being friendly neighbors). With trepidation I got in the car, but wondered what was going to happen to me - because they were known to be members of a different "faith" than we. All turned out well but such was the attitude of our tight knit church community and the attitudes instilled of other people.

At the north end of John Winer's farm next to the road were a pasture and a gravel pit on a knoll, which was the local source of gravel for driveways. One day, grandpa harnessed dad's team and hitched onto a "dump wagon" - a shallow box of loose planks that were tipped sideways to dump the gravel. While traveling down the road - about 1 1/2 miles - I wondered how he knew how to harness the horses! But all I did was going along for the ride, grandpa not having taken along a second shovel for me to help out. I think he went back for a second load but I don't think I went along. By that time, grandpa would have been about 65 years of age. When he was about 50 years old, he was injured in a construction accident and wasn't able to do much hard, physical work. So hauling gravel must have been very hard for him.

Grandpa had a small but complete machine shop with a small forge where he would make homemade tools. Also a grinder powered by a one-cylinder gas engine where he would sharpen hay mower sickle blades for not only dad but the neighbors as well. He had built a quite large tool storage cabinet, which was bequeathed to dad, and either Tony or Dan has it now. Grandpa kept a pipe in it as well as Prince Albert tobacco in the tin can and would light up when setting foot inside the shop.

Inevitably, two-day blizzards would arrive in late winter/early spring and a big drift would completely block the driveway. After the county snowplow opened the road, dad would have to shovel out the driveway by hand; Mom took a picture of the car parked in the driveway with the snow higher than the car. During one of these blizzards, dad had a hired man, I think **Sylvester Hemann**, to help clean out calf pens as well as other work. I didn't realize until years later that they were cousins.

From the mid-40's and earlier, the farmers in the area were part of the oat threshing ring of **Joe Brumm**, three miles west. Quite a ways to walk the horses after working them all day. So one day, dad kept his team there overnight. Some years later, dad talked about having worked for Joe Brumm in the late 30's for $.25/hr. And one of the Brumm girls (Genievive?) and mom were good friends (hum). Joe Brumm's threshing ring was split up when **Alfred Hackenmiller** bought a threshing machine and tractor, even then the local ring had 8-9 farms.

Three **Blake** brothers, **Henry**, **Frank** and **John**, lived in the area with their own farms. John had a large acreage in Section 2 as well as 80 A. SE in Section 11. They had three boys, **Carl**, **Albert** and **Ray** and set them up with small acreages in the area. For some reason, their sister, **Katie** (Halfman) prevailed in securing Ray's acreage who then moved his family west of Stacyville and they were our neighbors when we lived in that area before moving to grandpa's farm.

DISCLAIMER: the people, places and events are as accurate as I remember them.
Gene Klapperich
12-23-05